NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

Without Concealment-----Without Compromise.

VOLUME V.---NO. 33. NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1845. WHOLE NUMBER 241.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
BY THE
AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.
At 142, Nassau Street, New-York.

Sydney Howard Gay,
Maria Weston Chapman,
Edmund Quincy,
} Editors.

☞ All communications for the paper, and letters relating to its pecuniary concerns, should be addressed to SYDNEY HOWARD GAY.

Donations to the Treasury of the American Anti-Slavery Society may be forwarded to FRANCIS JACKSON, Treasurer, at Boston; or to S. H. GAY, Assistant Treasurer, at New-York.

TERMS.—$2 00 a year, in advance; $2 50 if not paid within six months.

☞ $10 00, in advance, will pay for SIX copies, for one year, sent to one address.

☞ TWENTY copies, or more, will be sent to one address, at $1 50 each.

☞ Subscribers can remit money without expense by observing the following rule of the Post-Office Department: "A postmaster may enclose money in a letter to the publisher of a newspaper, to pay the subscription of a third person, and frank the letter, if written by himself."

H. M. HENRY, PRINTER.

Selections.

From the Pennsylvania Freeman.

ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

At a general Anti-Slavery Convention, called by direction of the "Anti-Slavery Society of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania," and held by adjournments on the 23d, 24th, and 25th of December, 1844, in the meeting-house of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, Edward M. Davis was called to the Chair, and Benj. S. Jones, and Grace Anna Lewis, appointed Secretaries.

Edward Needles addressed the Convention on the importance of maintaining a spirit of kindness and of Christian love in all its discussions. After which, Charles C. Burleigh presented a comparative view of the Anti-Slavery cause, as contrasted with the revolutionary contest—showing the immense superiority of the former over the latter; then glanced at the character of the public sentiment of the nation, and its manifest corruption, and adverted to the necessity that existed for Abolitionists to stand firm in defence of their principles, and to remain faithful to the laws of truth and righteousness, whatever may be the statutes and Constitution of the land.

J. Miller McKim said there was now in the house an illustration of the horrors of Slavery. A woman—to whom he directed the attention of the audience—who was as white as any one present, had been held as a slave in Winchester, Va. by her own first cousin, and had recently been purchased by her husband, Mr. Fountain, who would, at a suitable time, give a narrative of some of the sufferings which he and his wife had endured.

On motion of J. M. McKim, it was Resolved—That all persons who are, or may be present, are invited to participate in the discussions of this Convention; and those favorable to Immediate Emancipation to sit as members.

J. Miller McKim, L. C. Matlack, C. C. Burleigh, Jas. Fulton, Jr. and Lindley Coates were appointed a Committee on Business.

Voted—That the sessions of this Convention be held in the morning, from ten to one o'clock, and in the afternoon from two and half, to not later than seven o'clock.

Voted—That Charles C. Burleigh be employed to report the proceedings of this Convention.

It was agreed that Mr. Fountain be requested to give the narrative referred to in the remarks of J. Miller McKim, at half-past two o'clock, this afternoon. Then adjourned.

Afternoon.—Convention met.

At the time appointed, Mr. Fountain gave some account of the wrongs and outrages which he and his wife had known under the system of Slavery.

Henry Peterson presented resolutions in relation to the proper position to be assumed by this Convention; on motion of Edward Needles, they were laid on the table for the purpose of considering the following one in reference to the case of Torrey, Walker, and others who are imprisoned in this land for aiding the bondman to escape from his chains.

Resolved, That the deeds charged upon C. T. Torrey, Jona. Walker, and Work, Burr, and Thompson, as the ground of inflicting on them the severe penalties to which they have been doomed by the courts of Maryland, Florida, and Missouri, are worthy of praise instead of punishment; and that the sentences under which they suffer, instead of deserving the approval of good citizens and honest men, ought rather to be universally condemned in the strongest terms as alike contrary to humanity, justice, and the fundamental principles of law.

A number of persons spoke in advocacy of it, and on the question being put, it was unanimously adopted.

A resolution was introduced by Thomas S. Cavender, which was amended and adopted, as follows:

Resolved, That a collection be taken up at the close of to-morrow evening's session, to be divided between Amelia A. Work, the wife of Charles T. Torrey, and the families of others of our imprisoned brethren, in such proportion as may be judged proper by a Committee to be appointed for that purpose.

T. S. Cavender, James Mott, and L. C. Matlack, were appointed to carry the above resolution into effect.

Business Committee reported.

Resolutions, presented by Thomas Earle and L. C. Matlack, were read, and laid on the table for future action.

After an Anti-Slavery song from Mr. Clark, and another from Mr. Adams, the Convention adjourned.

24th.—*Morning Session.*—Convention met at the hour adjourned to. Mr. Fountain desired that Jas. D. Lane be considered as included with the imprisoned Abolitionists referred to in the resolution of yesterday afternoon. The following resolutions, offered at the forenoon session of yesterday, were then taken up.

Whereas, The Constitution of the American Anti-Slavery Society declares, in enumerating the evils of American Slavery, "that it is contrary to the principles of our republican form of Government, and endangers the peace, *union*, and liberties of the States;" and whereas, it again declares that the object of the founders of said Society was "to awaken a public sentiment that would effect the speedy abolition of Slavery;" and, whereas, it still further declares that "the Society will endeavor, in a *constitutional* way, to influence Congress to put an end to the domestic Slave-Trade, and to abolish Slavery in all those portions of our common country that come under its control;" thus forcing upon the mind the conclusion, which is also supported by historical evidence, that its founders contemplated no enterprise for the overthrow of the civil institutions of our country, but were resolved to work out the freedom of the slave by and through the existing order of things.

And, whereas, the Constitution of the Anti-Slavery Society of Eastern Pennsylvania is modelled upon the same rational and anti-revolutionary idea, expressing it even more strongly, giving as one of the prominent evils of Slavery, that "*it is dangerous to the integrity of our National Union*," and declaring, in still more conclusive terms, that its founders "associated themselves together as citizens, not alone of Pennsylvania, *but of the Union*, sharing the dangers, and, if they *remain inactive*, the *guilt* of their common country; therefore,

Resolved, That the annual meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society, in May last, in authorizing the use of the organization of said Society for the purpose of attacking the Union of the States, and of overthrowing the established form of Government, have perverted the said Society to a purpose never contemplated by its founders, and violated the spirit of its Constitution.

Resolved, That this Convention adheres to the well-considered language of the Constitution of the Anti-Slavery Society of Eastern Pennsylvania; that its members have come together "as citizens, not alone of Pennsylvania, but of the Union," acknowledging that, if they remain inactive, they share the guilt of their common country.

Resolved, That we invite persons of all classes, colors, and opinions, to come upon the old wide platform of abolitionism, a platform narrowed by no new tests in the shape of proscriptive resolutions, but bounded only by the broad and unvarying lines of the Anti-Slavery Constitution.

Abby Kelley moved to lay the resolutions on the table, for the purpose of having a Committee on the roll appointed, which motion was negatived. The resolutions were then discussed at considerable length until the hour affixed for the adjournment of the Convention had arrived. Prior to adjournment it was ordered that the vote on their adoption be taken at four o'clock this afternoon.

Voted, That speeches on the resolutions now before the meeting, by those who have before spoken, shall not exceed five minutes in duration—then adjourned.

Afternoon.—The discussion of the resolutions which was interrupted by the adjournment of this morning's session, was again resumed. B. S. Jones moved to lay the whole subject on the table, which motion was lost. At four o'clock the question was taken. The Chairman appointed C. C. Burleigh and Thomas Earle, tellers, and at the close of the count announced that the motion to adopt was negatived by a vote of 92 to 133. After a song from Mr. Clark, L. C. Matlack moved to call up a resolution presented by him yesterday, in reference to union among professed Abolitionists—which motion was negatived. The following resolution, offered at a previous meeting by Thomas Earle, was then taken up and adopted:

Resolved, That we respectfully recommend to Executive Committees, Lecturers, and Editors, of Anti-Slavery Societies and Newspapers, as well as speakers at Anti-Slavery meetings, that they promote a spirit of conciliation, charity, and forbearance between Abolitionists who entertain different views as to the most just and expedient means of effecting universal emancipation.

The resolutions reported yesterday by the Business Committee were on motion called up, viz:

1. Resolved, That we are constrained to regard the United States Constitution as an unholy league with oppression, virtually pledging the strength of the whole nation to the defence of Slavery as long as the slaveholders shall choose to demand its aid, requiring the sending back of runaway slaves to bondage, and in other ways helping to sustain the unrighteous system.

2. Resolved, That the provisions alluded to, being contrary to the law of God, which condemns oppression and all alliance with it, are neither morally nor legally binding; nor have we any right to obey them, or to promise that we will do so, or to make ourselves parties to the compact of which they are an important part.

3. Resolved, That voting under the Constitution, or swearing to support it, is, in our opinion, becoming a party to the compact, the former implying, and the latter giving expressly a promise to obey its requirements in these, as in all other particulars.

4. Resolved, That doing these acts with intent hereafter to amend the Constitution, by striking out its immoral provisions, renders them none the less a promise to obey it meanwhile, as it now stands.

5. Resolved, That in view of these considerations, it seems to us inconsistent for those who hold the doctrine of the immorality of slaveholding, to take any office which requires an oath to support the Constitution, or to vote under it, so long as its pro-slavery features remain.

6. Resolved, That for this reason, as well as for reasons based on the ground of expediency, we disapprove of the organization of Abolitionists, as such, into a political party.

Voted—That no person speak more than fifteen minutes on the subject now before the Convention.

It was agreed to consider the first resolution separately, and it was proposed to amend it by inserting after the words *United States Constitution*, "as in some of its provisions," and after the phrase *virtually pledging*, "while it remains unaltered." Considerable discussion ensued, when they were laid upon the table temporarily, in order to act upon a request from the Committee on collection appointed yesterday for permission to now take up contribution sfor the purpose contemplated by the resolution of their appointment. The request was granted. Thomas Earle moved that the speeches of members on the resolution now under discussion, be limited to five minutes—agreed to. The resolutions were then called up, and the discussion resumed. The amendments were finally both adopted. The question then recurred to the resolution as amended, which was adopted with but *one* dissenting vote. On motion of C. C. Burleigh, it was agreed that the discussions on the remainder of the resolutions close during the morning session of to-morrow; and on motion of Abby Kelley, that the question be taken upon them at the close of the discussion.

Voted—That the next session of this Convention commence one hour before its usual time. The Committee on collection for Mr. Torrey and others, reported the amount of contribution to be $31. After hearing a song from Mr. Clark, the Convention adjourned to 9 o'clock to-morrow morning.

25th.—*Morning Session.*—Convention met pursuant to adjournment. The Chairman announced that he had in his possession a letter from John Campbell, of Philadelphia, addressed to the Convention. The meeting desired to have those parts of it read which refer directly to the system of *chattel slavery*, which was accordingly done; and in relation to the query therein contained, it was voted,

That John Campbell be referred to the Anti-Slavery papers of the day, for an answer to his several questions, in relation to the views and measures of Abolitionists.

The remainder of the series of resolutions under discussion at the adjournment yesterday, coming in order before the meeting, Thomas Earle moved to take up the 2d resolution, and stated that he designed to propose an amendment to it. It was agreed to first consider the 2d resolution, but afterwards, on motion of Abby Kelley, it was voted to discuss the entire series, except the last resolution, in connection with each other. Thomas Earle then moved to amend the 2d resolution, by striking out all after the *law of God*, and inserting, "they ought to be abrogated by the most speedy and effective expedient and just means; and we therefore recommend to all the people of the Union, that they exert themselves in such a manner as their own sense of duty may require to effect such abrogation." The proposed amendment was seconded, and a spirited discussion ensued. While Henry Grew had the floor, a question of order was raised by Thomas Earle, whether it was proper to discuss all the resolutions before the meeting while an amendment to the first resolution had been proposed, but not decided upon. The Chairman decided that it was—whereupon an appeal was taken, and the decision of the chair sustained by a vote of 109 to 95. Mr. Porter read a series of resolutions, which he proposed as a substitute for those under discussion, declaring that the principles laid down in the Constitutions of the American and Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Societies, are the principles by which Abolitionists ought to be governed; and that to say that the United States Constitution is pro-slavery, is a libel upon it, our country, and the framers of our Government. The Chairman ruled the resolutions to be out of order. Wm. S. Pierce said he was opposed to the 3d resolution, but in order to make it consistent with itself, he would move to amend by inserting after *voting under the Constitution*, "paying taxes under it, buying goods which pay such taxes, bringing suits in Courts of Justice, attending such Courts as jurors or witnesses, taking writs of Habeas Corpus, to liberate persons unlawfully held in slavery, employing constables or other officers to arrest or prosecute kidnappers, acknowledging deeds, mortgages or other instruments, receiving the benefits awarded by the poor laws, and the laws for general education." John Kennedy moved further to amend, by adding to the proposed amendment, "which finds its justification only in a necessity for the same."

Voted—That the present session be continued until half-past one o'clock—half an hour beyond the time fixed by a previous resolution. The discussion was continued until half-past one, when a motion to adjourn was put, and lost. It was moved that C. C. Burleigh be permitted to speak fifteen minutes in the affirmative on the resolutions, and that the negative have five minutes to close—which was not agreed to. The previous question was then called by Abby Kelley, but was not sustained. The motion for adjournment was renewed, but lost. Sarah Lewis moved to lay the subject matter before the Convention on the table—not agreed to. A division of the question on the 2d resolution, and proposed amendment was called for, and C. C. Burleigh and Thomas Earle appointed tellers. Question on striking out was taken. The Chairman announced that the tellers were unable to agree in their count. Thomas Earle making 132 in favor of striking out, and 125 against it—while C. C. Burleigh reported 135 for striking out, and 146 against it. A motion was then entertained to indefinitely postpone the whole subject, and it was accordingly indefinitely postponed. Then adjourned.

Afternoon Session.—J. M. McKim introduced the subject of funds, stating that the Pennsylvania Society had been at considerable expense in getting up the Convention and employing a reporter, and that for the payment of these expenses, &c. and for general anti-slavery purposes, he moved that a Committee of four be appointed to take up a collection on behalf of that Society. The motion was agreed to: and B. S. Jones, Robt. Purvis, Edwin Fussell, and J. M. McKim appointed the Committee. The Committee proceeded to fulfil the duties of their appointment, and at its close, the Chairman announced, that they had collected in cash $88, of which $1.50 was contributed for the purpose of aiding in the liquidation of the expenses of the Convention. Pledge from the Chairman of the Convention $25 per month for one year—other pledges $150, and a pledge of $5 from Samuel Aaron, toward paying off the old debt of the Society. Total in cash and pledges $543. While the collection was being taken up, Thos. S. Cavender introduced a resolution, directing that the funds collected by the Committee, should, after the payment of the expenses of the Convention, be divided equally between the State Anti-Slavery Society and the Liberty Party Committee. This created considerable excitement. After some discussion, and a repetition of the statements made on the introduction of the subject, it was withdrawn, and a substitute offered, proposing that after paying the expenses of the Convention, the balance of the funds be used by the Executive Committee of the State Society for purposes approved by Abolitionists generally, without reference to political action, or to pay debts incurred before the last annual meeting of the Society. After further discussion, this motion was also withdrawn.

The following resolutions offered by L. C. Matlack at a previous meeting, were, on motion, taken up for consideration:

Whereas, The advancement of the Anti-Slavery enterprise is now embarrassed by the disagreement and controversy among its friends respecting the best modes of action; and whereas, it is desirable that this controversy should cease at once and forever, and the energies of the combined Anti-Slavery host be directed solely to the overthrow of Slavery; therefore,

Resolved, That we will avoid a continuance of the controversy about modes, leaving it optional with all our friends to use the ballot-box for the overthrow of Slavery, or refuse to vote under the present Constitution, as either, in their judgment, will best serve to promote the cause of human liberty.

B. S. Jones said he was opposed to the principle laid down in this resolution, but hoped if it was adopted, the charity of the Convention would be somewhat more extended, and therefore proposed to amend, by striking out all after the words *present Constitution*, and inserting "or to sustain pro-slavery parties and churches, as in their judgment, either of these cases may be required by the law of their Creator for their moral government." After some debate, a motion was made to lay it on the table, which prevailed. It was moved and seconded to take up Resolution No. 6, of Business Committee. It was urged that it was too late to go into this subject, which seemed to be the prevailing sentiment, and the motion was not agreed to. Mr. Hammond presented resolutions, declaring in substance, that although the immediate and definite action of this Convention contemplated the emancipation of the colored race of this country, yet its members would not cease their efforts in the cause of human progress, until universal humanity had attained the highest state of perfection consistent with the physical, intellectual, and moral nature of man. The Chairman ruled these resolutions to be out of order.

The meeting having been informed that Mr. Pettyjohn, of Texas, was in the house, and desired to make statements in relation to what he had known of Slavery in the United States and Texas, leave was granted him to do so for fifteen minutes, longer time could not be given, as the hour of adjournment had nearly arrived. After hearing Mr. Pettyjohnt it was, on motion of L. C. Matlack,

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to make arrangements to call a public meeting for the purpose of hearing a statement of the facts related here by Mr. Pettyjohn this evening, and such others as he may think proper—carried. Committee, L. C. Matlack, J. Miller McKim, and Thomas Earle.

On motion unanimously Resolved, That the Secretaries be directed to present the cordial thanks of the Convention to the Trustees of this building for the free use of their house. The time for which this house was engaged having now nearly expired, and all the business which was presented to the Convention having been acted upon, except the 6th resolution of the Business Committee, disapproving of the organization of Abolitionists, as such, into a political party; and three resolutions offered by Thos. Earle, the 1st, declaring that the elective franchise is one of the efficient means for the overthrow of Slavery; the 2d, that it is *not* better to vote for pro-slavery candidates of either of the two political parties, than for Anti-Slavery candidates of the third political party; the 3d, expressing a willingness to appropriate the share of the northern States in the public lands, for the purpose of ransoming slaves, if such ransom could be effected by amending the Constitution, so as to extinguish slavery at once and completely; it was concluded to adjourn.

After a song from Mr. Clark, and another by the meeting, the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

BENJ. S. JONES,
GRACE ANNA LEWIS,
} Secretaries.

From the Western Citizen.

NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS!

EDEN, (Randolph Co. Ill.) Oct. 22, 1844.

Mr. Eastman—Dear Sir:—As in the columns of your excellent journal you admit a free expression of sentiment in all matters relative to the great question of Slavery, you will permit me, at the request of a number of your subscribers, freely to relate my circumstances, and express my opinion.

About one year since, I accepted of the office of Justice of the Peace, and was regularly inducted into office, taking the respective oaths of allegiance and office. At that time I believed I could perform the duties of my office as required by law, without violating my conscience, or the law of God; but upon a more careful examination of these requisitions, I find this impossible, and that many of the laws in our statute, are such that no conscientious person, who regards the claims of the Divine law, can consistently execute.

For example, by the 5th section of our black code, if any person employs a black or mulatto person, who shall not have a certificate of freedom, he becomes liable to the penalty of one dollar and fifty cents per day, for each day he has employed any such person; one third to the informer and the rest to the county. Now, if such information be given to the magistrate, it is made his duty to enforce this statute, and to amerce, and cause to be collected, this unjust and oppressive fine. Again, by the 12th section of this same code, it is made the duty of the magistrate, that if sufficient evidence be brought before him, that any of those now held to service in this State, are lazy, or refuse to work, he shall in such case issue an order for correction by stripes, and thus compel him to do the service for which he is never to be renumerated. Again, by the 21st section of this code, if any slave is found ten miles from his master's tenement without a pass, and being brought before the magistrate, he is to be punished with stripes not exceeding 35. Thus you see we have the whipping code here, and the magistrate and constable is sworn to do the dirty work of the slaveholder—to whip their lazy animals, and to watch with vigilance, lest their human cattle stray from home.

Again, by the 2d section of the Act of January 17, 1829, it is made the duty of the magistrate, to deliver over to the Sheriff of the county in which he resides, any black or mulatto person who may be brought before him, not having a certificate of freedom, to be incarcerated in prison—advertised that his cruel oppressors may find him; or if they cannot, and he escapes their hands, to be sold for one year to pay his jail fees, and all the costs accruing from this unjust prosecution. Thus, instead of aiding the fleeing fugitive, I am bound by oath to deliver him to his cruel enemies. Again, by the Act of February 2d, 1827, concerning practice; a Negro, Mulatto, or Indian, is prohibited from giving evidence in any case where a white may be a party. By this Act, in many cases, justice cannot be attained, and however injured the colored man may be, and whatever amount of evidence he may have to prove the injury committed by the white, if they be persons of color, however credible, or honest, or respectable, the magistrate must reject his evidences, and give judgment in favor of the guilty wretch, who, in the absence of any white person, may choose to commit the most atrocious crimes.

You see I have only noticed some of the statutes directly pointing out the duties of the magistrate. Many of the laws describing the duties of the judge and the jurors are still more objectionable. But these I pass unnoticed at present, and attend particularly to my own case.

In consequence of my circumstances, having sworn to perform the duties of my office as required by law, I know not the day I may be called to execute some of the wicked statutes. Some of my friends tell me I could then resign my office, but by my obligations I am required to perform all the duties of my office as prescribed by law. But the statutes I have noticed prescribe some of my duties—duties which I am resolved never to perform, however legally required. Now, under the obligation binding me to the performance of these offices, I am unwilling to remain. To wait until required to execute some of these statutes, and then refuse, would not be acting in good faith with my obligations, nor the people, who, in consequence of my plighted faith, are expecting my performance to the extent of my obligations. I know an immoral oath is not binding, and should not be fulfilled, but a person having come under such an oath, ought to relieve himself as soon as possible by publicly resigning his office.

Moreover, by the act of February 3d, 1827, concerning Justices of the Peace and Constables, section 50th, "If any Justice of the Peace, or Constable, shall fail, refuse, or neglect to perform any duty appertaining to his office, when required, he shall be deemed guilty of a palpable omission of duty, and on conviction, shall be punished accordingly." Thus you see I am bound by penal sanction, as well as obligated by oath to perform all the duties of my office as prescribed by law. But resignation when required to act cannot be accepted; for by the 4th section of the Act of December 20th, 1826, the term of office for a Justice of the Peace is fixed at 4 years; and the acting magistrate is to continue in office until his successor is elected and inducted into office. Thus you perceive, I am bound to continue in office, after resignation, until my successor can be elected, and prepared to take my place. But it is evident resignation cannot be admitted whenever a magistrate does not choose to act, without, in many cases, defeating the design of the office altogether. For example, does a debtor wish to abscond, and cheat his creditors out of their just demand, all he would have to do would be to prevail upon the magistrate to resign, rather than issue a process against him. Perhaps no other magistrate is near, and before application can be made to any other, the absconding debtor is gone beyond the reach of law or justice. In such a case would not the creditors have a right to prosecute such officer and recover damages? But if the principle cannot be applied in one case, it cannot in another. If it would defeat the design of the law, and prevent the administration of justice in many cases if admitted and acted on, it is better not to adopt it; and if we cannot accept of and perform the duties of a magistrate without acting on such a principle, is it not better not to trammel the conscience by accepting of the office?

But, again it is said, the magistrate, or person accepting of an office, only binds himself to support and execute those righteous and wholesome statutes and regulations of the Constitution and Government which are well calculated to promote the benefit of all.

That the Constitution of the United States contains some objectionable articles, and some articles involving immorality, is now generally admitted, by almost all the Abolitionists. It is also admitted, by all consistent expounders of the Constitution, as Adams, Jay, Bayard and others. That there are articles introduced, for the protection of Slavery, and the slave property, is admitted by almost the entire nation. Since the adoption of the Constitution, the North, and the South, have in all their legal proceedings acted on this principle. It is only of late that any other view of the Constitution has been taken; for all the framers of that instrument, and those who adopted it, acknowledged a compromise, and their action upon it immediately afterwards fully proves, that they understood it to contain those articles for the support of Slavery, as long as the States in which it existed, saw proper to continue the system. Now this being the state of things in our country, insomuch that many wicked and oppressive statutes are found in our law and Constitution, by which in all legal proceedings we are to be governed; and an oath to support and execute these without limitation having to be taken by all, who are admitted to the exercise of any office of trust or interest in the nation; how can we swear in truth, and righteousness, determining at the same time never to perform some of the requisitions contained in the letter of the oath? Admit the principle of mental reservation in swearing, which must be done if in our minds we determine anything else than the express and obvious declaration of the oath; and we have no assurance that any of the laws and regulations of the commonwealth, however good and wholesome, will be faithfully obeyed and executed. For while one will make a reservation of one part, another will reserve and determine not to perform another part. The Abolitionists determine not to execute those statutes, nor obey those articles of the Constitution, which take away or infringe on the rights of the colored man. The slaveholder and pro-slavery party determine not to obey or execute any of those laws, or articles of the Constitution based upon the natural equality of our race; a principle, which they despise, when applied to the colored man. Thus, the one determines not to obey in case of Slavery and oppression; the other determines not to obey in the case of universal freedom; and therefore, by one or other of the two great contending parties, a great portion of our Constitution becomes a dead letter. Instead of being a bond of union, it is violated at pleasure. Yet all parties take the oath without limitation; and still, we do not know how much of that oath they intend to fulfill. This remains locked up in their own bosoms, and is only known when they relinquish the duties specified by the law and contained in the obligations. Thus you see the principle of mental reservation is disorganizing in its very nature—is well calculated to destroy all trust or confidence among men; and if adopted, and acted upon by all, would destroy the fundamental principles of all civil Government, and introduce anarchy and distrust throughout the whole community. How contrary this to the command of Jehovah, who enjoins us to "swear in truth, in judgment and in righteousness," Jer. 4: 2; and again, Lev. 19: 12, "Thou shalt not swear by my name falsely, neither shalt thou profane the name of thy God, I am the Lord." But swearing in the name of the great God, to do the thing which we never intend to perform, is a gross profanation of his name, and upon his conduct in this respect, no one can look up, and with a clear conscience ask the Divine blessing; for we may not do evil that good may come. God does not require such service at our hands; neither is this the way that he has enjoined upon us to seek the reformation of our country, and the welfare of our race. It is long since the Popish principle, that the end sanctifies the means, has been discarded by all good moralists and theologians in the Protestant churches. Therefore, Abolitionists who profess to base their system upon the pure principles of morality—who profess to go forth, and by moral suasion convince the world of the righteousness of their cause, ought not to rake up out of the grave, the heretical notion of the dark ages—a doctrine of which the Catholics themselves are now ashamed, and except when it suits their purpose, will not openly avow it. Therefore considering all the circumstances in which I am placed, I have come to the determination to resign my office, now, before I am called upon to execute any of those laws which I believe are contrary to the law of heaven, and thus relieve my conscience from an obligation which is immoral, and cannot consistently be performed.

But as I cannot conscientiously accept of, and execute an office, under our existing laws and Constitution neither can I approach the ballot-box, to vote for any man however good his character, because I may not employ another to do the thing I cannot do myself. If I cannot take an oath to support the Constitution, and execute the laws of the State, I may not give my vote to any other to do it, without incurring the guilt contracted by him who acts as my representative and accredited officer. In consequence of the identity and relation, existing between the representative and the person represented, what is done by him in their name is always considered as the virtual acts of those represented, unless he depart from the specified limits prescribed by the Constitution. But within these limits there are, as we have seen, specified duties, involving great criminality and guilt, and an officer acting in accordance with his oaths of allegiance and office, performs these duties in the name of his constituents, and thus brings them into the same guilt with himself. Is it said the person has no conscientious scruples in performing the duties of his office. Then, I refuse to vote for such a man, who, without remorse of conscience, would execute our wicked code of black laws. And it is said, he will not execute these, but by disobeying, will render them null and void: then I cannot give my vote, nor assist, in placing a man in such circumstances, that by a breach of his obligations, he will be involved in the crime and guilt of perjury. Thus you see I have to retire from the political world, and pursue a course of consistent abolition, trusting in Him, who is the wise dispeser of all events, to render effective my efforts and testimony, directed in accordance with his own command, and the principles of eternal justice.

And now, Mr. Editor, if you, or any of our correspondents, can point out any error in the principles I have presented, or in the course I am about to pursue, I shall be happy to be corrected, and hope that all such corrections will be sustained by the word of God.

SAMUEL B. SKELLY.

From the Boston Atlas.

STATEMENT OF HON. SAMUEL HOAR,

THE AGENT OF THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS TO SOUTH CAROLINA.

Sir:—I transmit to you, to be presented to the Governor of the Commonwealth, the following account of my proceedings, in my agency, in Charleston, S. C. under the resolves of the Legislature of Massachusetts, of March 25th, 1843, and March 16th, 1844.

I arrived in Charleston about six o'clock on the morning of the 28th of November. In the course of the forenoon of the same day, in pursuance of instructions from his Excellency, the Governor, I addressed a letter to the Governor of South Carolina, of which the following is a copy:

"CHARLESTON, 28th Nov. 1844.

Sir:—Your Excellency is already informed of remonstrances made by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, against the arrest and imprisonment of her citizens in South Carolina, against whom the commission of no crime is alledged. The Legislature of Massachusetts has recently passed a resolve authorizing the Governor of that State to appoint an Agent 'for the purpose of collecting and transmitting accurate information respecting the number and the names of citizens of Massachusetts, who have heretofore been, or may be, during the period of the engagement of the Agent, imprisoned without allegation of any crime.' The Agent is also authorized to bring and prosecute one or more suits, in behalf of any citizen that may be so imprisoned, at the expense of Massachusetts, for the purpose of having the legality of such imprisonment, tried and determined in the Supreme Court of the United States.

"The Governor of Massachusetts has appointed me Agent of that State, to execute the purposes above mentioned, and I arrived in this city this morning for that purpose.

"I do not know that your Excellency will consider it proper in any way to notice this subject, yet propriety seemed to require this communication.

"With great respect, your Excellency's obedient servant,
SAMUEL HOAR.

"His Excellency, J. H. HAMMOND, Governor of South Carolina."

On the next morning, which was Friday, I called on Mr. Eggleston, the gentleman who had received before me an appointment to this agency by the Government of Massachusetts, and requested him to introduce me to the Mayor, of the city of Charleston. This I did for the purpose of procuring access to the records of orders on sentences to imprisonment of our colored seamen, or other citizens. Mr. Eggleston readily acceded to my request, but observed that, in his opinion, it would be best that he should first see the Mayor and explain to him my purposes, before I should go to his office to be introduced to him. To this I assented, and he left me in his office to await his return. He was absent a considerable time, and on his return he informed me that the Mayor was at Columbia, where the Legislature was in session; that he had been conversing with the gentleman who temporarily discharged the duties of Mayor and that they both concluded it would be best to wait the return of the Mayor, before attempting to do anything relating to the business on which I was sent. I accordingly passed the remainder of the time, the Mayor not having returned, awaiting his arrival, till Monday afternoon, without meeting any occurrence worth relating.'

On the afternoon of Monday I was informed that Governor Hammond had communicated my letter to the Legislature at Columbia, and that it had raised a great commotion. After conversing some time on the subject, I walked out from my lodgings some distance, and on returning, at dark, I met at the hotel where I lodged, three gentlemen, standing in the piazza near the door. As soon as I ascended the steps, one of them stepped forward and said, "Is your name Hoar, sir?" I answered, yes. He then said, "I am the Sheriff of Charleston District, and I have some business with you, sir." This he uttered with great warmth and earnestness. He then introduced me to one of the other gentlemen as the acting Mayor of the city and one of the Aldermen, and the other as another Alderman. I invited them to walk up into a common sitting room of the house.

When seated, the Sheriff inquired of me what my business was in Charleston. I answered that I had communicated my business to the Governor of South Carolina, and stated to him in substance what my business was. He then said, "It is suspected that you are an Abolitionist, and have come here to accomplish some of their measures." I hesitated a little, doubting whether it would be proper to say whether I was an Abolitionist or not, but soon concluded that I would endeavor to remove all pretences of that kind, and informed him that I was no Abolitionist, that I had been for many years a member of the Colonization Society, between whom and the Abolitionists there was not much harmony. He then said, "Some suspect that this is all a hoax; you have sent no credentials." This was true. Not having any negotiation with the Governor, I had not thought it necessary to send him a copy of my commission. I answered that I had supposed the Governor would take my word for the facts I had stated to him, but that I had a commission from the Governor of Massachusetts, which I was willing to exhibit to any one who desired to see it. He desired to see it, and I went to my room, brought and delivered it to him. I am uncertain whether I offered to let him take a copy of it, or whether he first requested permission to take a copy, but I gave permission to have made a copy of the commission and of the resolves of the Legislature, on which it was founded. He then said, "It is considered a great insult to South Carolina by Massachusetts, to send an agent here on such business. This city is highly incensed. You are in great danger, and you had better leave this city as soon as possible." I answered, that I had been sent there by the Government of Massachusetts on lawful business, and that I could not leave the city until I had at least attempted to perform that business. He then produced a letter, which he said he had received from the Attorney General of that State, and read to me a part of it, in which the writer urged the avoidance of a resort to *lynching*, saying that it would disgrace the city, and adding that he did not know on whom he could call with more propriety than on the Sheriff to prevent this process. After reading this part of the letter, he said that it was unnecessary to read the rest; that he should endeavor, at the hazard of his life, to defend me, but he added, either that he doubted whether he could do it, or that he did not think he could do it. He repeated several times, and with good earnestness, that the citizens regarded my mission as a great insult from Massachusetts; that they were in a state of great excitement, and that, as a friend, he would advise me, as the only means of safety, to leave the city as soon as possible. I gave him substantially the same answer as above stated, and after one of the Aldermen had offered to give me a receipt for the papers, if I desired it, which I told him was unnecessary, they left me, saying the papers should be returned by nine o'clock the next morning.

On Tuesday morning I waited at my lodgings until about ten o'clock, and not hearing from the Sheriff, I walked out, and soon met him on horseback, coming, as he said, to return my papers. After delivering them to me, he repeated the remarks he had made on the preceding evening, on the danger I incurred by remaining in the city. After stating, in strong terms, and in an earnest manner, the excited state of the city, and my danger he said, "What do you expect? You can never get a verdict, and if you should, the Marshal would need all the troops of the United States to enforce the judgment." I answered, that that was not my business; that my business was, if I could, to procure a judgment. We then separated, and I returned soon to my lodgings.

In the course of the forenoon, four or five gentlemen called on me as friends, professing—and I have no doubt truly—to disapprove of the threatened violence of the citizens, but confirming what the Sheriff had told me respecting the commotion in the city. They informed me of the various plans in agitation of ridding the city of my presence. The mildest and most lenient measure which they mentioned was, that I should be taken, carried on board one of the New-York packets, and sent to New-York. I told them them if that was the manner in which I was to be disposed of, I should prefer being sent by the Wilmington boat and the land route by which I had come to the city; but that I could not voluntarily leave the city until I had performed the business on which I was sent. Their statements did not materially differ in anything else, from those made by the Sheriff.

In the evening of the same day, a gentleman to whom I had received a letter of introduction from a friend in Boston, called on me, and said that the Sheriff had offered, if I would leave the city, that he would, to use his expression, agree on a case, to be submitted to the Circuit Court of the United States first, and then carried to the Supreme Court for final decision. I told him that I would do it; that I had no desire to remain in the city after my business should be accomplished, and the Sheriff having before informed me that he had then no citizen of Massachusetts in his custody, I observed that if we could agree on a statement of facts, it would very much expedite my departure.

I had procured in Boston a number of the names of colored seamen, who had been taken out of Massachusetts vessels at Charleston, and there imprisoned under the law in question, in the name of either of two of whom I felt authorized to commence a suit. It was agreed between my informer and me, that I should meet a number of gentlemen at the Sheriff's office, the next morning at nine o'clock, for the purpose of attempting to make this arrangement. At about nine o'clock the next morning, which was Wednesday, I accordingly went to the Sheriff's office, but found neither the Sheriff nor any other of the gentlemen mentioned, there. I was informed by one of the Sheriff's clerks, that he had stepped out on some business, but would probably return in a few minutes. I waited probably half or three-quarters of an hour, and he not returning, I was about to leave the office, and the clerk said that if I would name an hour when I would be there, he would inform the Sheriff, and he probably would then meet me. I named twelve o'clock, and at that time returned to the office, and there found the Sheriff. On stating to him the arrangement which was made on the preceding evening, he said that the gentleman had represented correctly his proposal, but that on farther reflection and consultation he must retract the offer; that he might by that course thwart the purposes of the State; and beside, that he had not been long in office, and he did not know that there was any case which would properly present the question to be tried; but however that might be, he could not execute the agreement. At this meeting he informed me that Governor Hammond had given some assurances at Columbia, which removed all personal objections to me, but repeated, in substance, what he had before said of the insult by Massachusetts, in sending any person there on such business, and their determination to rid themselves of me by some means.

On leaving the Sheriff's office, I was going to a house more distant from my lodgings than the office. When I had proceeded not more than one or two rods from the door, a man decently dressed, and of middle age, with a cane or a club grasped firmly in his hand, came up to me and said, "Is your name Hoar?" I answered "Yes." He then said, "You had better be travelling, and the sooner the better for you, I can tell you; if you stay here until to-morrow morning, you will feel something you will not like, I'm thinking." He did not strike, nor offer to strike, but his manner was even more insolent than his language. I made no reply, but walked on to the place for which I had started. On my return by the office, a short time after, I did not see this man. A number of young men were assembled on the opposite corner of the street, by whom I passed without any molestation.

About two or half-past two o'clock on the same day, Dr. Whitredge, to whom I had been introduced by a letter from a friend of his in Boston, with whom I had conversed several times, and who, when the excitement first commenced, had said he did not think the citizens would proceed to acts of violence, called on me at my lodgings. This gentleman, not yet an old man, had been in the army during nearly the whole of the late war with England, and for some time after its close; now, as I was informed, at the head of his profession as a physician in the city, and sustaining as high and pure a character as any man in Charleston. I mention his character and standing to show the ground of confidence in him. He requested me to go where we might be by ourselves, and seemed anxious lest we should be overheard. When by ourselves, I observed that he was much agitated. He once or twice attempted to speak, but failed, and averted his face from me. When he did speak,

that if I desired it, he would accompany me. It occurred to me, that my daughter, who had accompanied me, though in the same house, was fortunately lodged in a room quite remote from mine, and in the vicinity of a number of women; that no odium had been excited toward her, and that she probably would be as safe as the other women in the house. After a moment's reflection, I answered Dr. Whitredge, that if I should then leave the city, I could not afterward return to it; that to return after thus leaving it, would place me in a worse situation than was the present; that I should not know where to go from his house; for, should I run away from duty, I should be ashamed to return to Massachusetts; that I must decline the acceptance of his kind offer, and that whatever might happen, I must abide the event. He did not urge me to change my determination, but, after a little more conversation, left me.

I expected an attack during the following night. One gentleman, unsolicited, assurred me that he would make common cause, and take his chance with me. The night passed without any riotous proceeding about the house. I did not then know what prevented the outbreak, but afterward understood that it was by the spread of the information that the conductors of the affair had resolved on the milder measure of removing me to the boat.

On Thursday I told a friend, with whom I often conversed, of the assault on me near the Sheriff's office; and described to him, as well as I could, the person of the assailant. He told me he believed the assailant to be one of the Sheriff's officers.

About noon, on Thursday, three men, Mr. Rose, the President of one of the Charleston Banks, Mr. Mazyck and Mr. Magrath, the two last lawyers in the city, called at my lodgings. I had not seen either of them before. They told me their names, and said they had come to see if they could induce me to leave the city. I answered them, as I had before answered the Sheriff and others who had made a similar proposal. They entered into an argument to convince me that, as the state of things then was in the city, I ought to depart from it. I answered them as well as I was able, stating the lawful nature of my business, and the necessity I was under of endeavoring to perform it. After, perhaps, half an hour spent in conversation, Mr. Rose said that a number of gentlemen would call on me about two o'clock, and either *conduct* me or *escort* me to the boat. I am uncertain which expression he used. I told him that I was well aware that fighting, on my part, would be foolish; that I should attempt nothing of the kind; that I was too old to run; and that they would find me there, to be disposed of as they should think proper. They said that I should have time to prepare for my departure, as the boat would not leave Charleston till about 3 o'clock. When they were about to leave the room, I told them I had a daughter with me. Mr. Rose answered, "It is that which creates, or created our embarrassment." They left me at about one o'clock.

These men used no violent or harsh language.—Their style and demeanor were gentlemanly. But they indicated that their purpose was determined.

My daughter and I then prepared for our departure, and awaited the arrival of those who were to remove us, till two o'clock, and till three o'clock, but no one came. I did not then know the reason of this; but learned, before night, that an accident had prevented the arrival of the boat at the usual hour. She did arrive and depart, however, before dark; but I heard nothing more, that day, from my morning visitors.

In the evening of Thursday, the Sheriff called on me. I was sitting in a common parlor, where there were several others, and supposing that he had some special business with me, I arose to attend him to some more private apartment. On observing this, he said, "I have no special business with you; I merely called to see you," or something of that kind. We then sat down and conversed a few minutes on some common subject. He then said: "The city is now quiet, and I am going to leave it in the morning." I then related to him the occurrence at the door of his office. "Oh!" said he, "an officer of mine witnessed the transaction, immediately informed me of it, and I went out." He probably might have gone out, but I did not see him. I inquired of the Sheriff the name of the man who made the assault. He said it was not best to expose him, and declined giving me his name. He then left me, and I have not since seen him.

On Friday, about noon, Dr. Whitredge called on me and informed me that the keeper of the hotel, where I lodged, had presented to the City Government a request that they would take measures to remove me from his house, to preserve it from the impending danger. He had never requested me to leave his house, nor in any way intimated to me such a desire. That he should not wish to have his house subjected to the management of a mob, could be easily understood; but why he should apply to the City Government to remove me, without mentioning the subject to me, I do not know.

This presented to me a subject of some difficulty. That I could not stay longer in that house was quite certain. I believed that there were two gentlemen, either of whom would receive me into his house, should I request it. But whether I ought to ask it, or even to accept the offer, if made, appeared to me by no means certain. Should I go to any private house, to reside there, it would be in more danger than the hotel where I was; and that it would expel all the females and children from the house, and subject the owner, should he remain there, to equal danger with myself, seemed to be necessary consequences.

I had not settled this question with myself, or determined what course I should pursue, when a waiter informed me, that some gentlemen wished to see me in the hall below. I went down into the hall, and found there Mr. Rose and his associates, surrounded by a considerable number of men in the hall, and an assembly about the door, in the piazza, and on the side of the street. There was a number of carriages, I know not how many, standing by the house. Mr. Rose announced the purpose for which he had come, to conduct me to the boat.

On the preceding evening, a gentleman informed me, that a story was in circulation in the city, that I had consented to leave the city. I told him there was not the least foundation in truth for the report. He said he had so understood before, and had told his informant that he did not believe it. I told him that I should prevent any misunderstanding on that point.

As soon as Mr. Rose had mentioned the purpose for which they had come, I mentioned the information I had received, and added that I should put that matter beyond doubt; that I had given no such consent, and that if I left the city, it would be because I *must*, not because I *would*. Mr. Rose answered, if this were so, there was a misunderstanding; that he had understood that for the sake of *preserving* the peace of the city, or of *restoring* the peace of the city, I am uncertain which, I had consented to leave it; that *he* or that *they* had no power to order me away; that all they could do was to point out to me, or warn me of, what would follow, should I not go. I then repeated to him with precision the language I used to him as stated above, viz: that I was well aware that fighting on my part would be foolish; that I should attempt nothing of that kind; that I was too old to run, and that they would therefore find me there, to be disposed of as they should think proper. This was the only language I had used, from which such an inference could be drawn. He did not deny, that I had stated the conversation correctly, nor did he say that I used any other expression which had led him to his conclusion, but said he did understand that I had consented to leave the city.

As soon as he had done speaking, or before, Mr. Eggleston, who had been appointed to this agency before me, and was standing between Mr. Rose and me, addressed me, saying I ought then to go; that it was impossible for me to remain longer in the city; that I had done all that I could, with many more remarks of a similar purport. Mr. Chadwick, one of the gentlemen to whom I carried letters from Boston, followed Mr. Eggleston with remarks of similar import.

It seemed, then, that there was but one question for me to settle, which was, whether I should walk to a carriage, or be dragged to it. Unless I disregarded the statements of friends as well as foes, and also the preparation which I then saw about me, this, I must conclude, was the only alternative. I could perceive no use to any State, cause or person, in choosing the latter, and I then, and for the first time, said that I would go. I stepped to the bar, a few feet from me, settled a small bill for board, which remained unpaid; one of the men present pointed out the carriage into which I was to enter; my daughter was called down stairs, we entered the carriage, and a moment after, either the man who pointed out the carriage, or some one else in the crowd, ordered the driver to drive on. We proceeded to the boat without any tomult or further abuse.

After arriving at the boat, a gentleman from Philadelphia, who witnessed the transaction, offered to point out to me a man, whose name he said was Vincent, and who he said he believed had some agency in the management of the line of boats between Charleston and Wilmington, whom he heard in the crowd announce himself as one who had offered himself as a lender of a tar and feather gang, to have been called into the service of the city on the occasion.

I did not then, and do not now suppose that the company who visited me on Thursday noon, or the assembly at the hotel on Friday, intended to employ tar and feathers, brickbats, clubs, or any other violence, dangerous to lives or limbs. Indeed, nearly all danger of anything more than the indignity of the application of so much force as should be necessary to place me in the boat, had passed, even when the managers of the affair had finally resolved on this mode of removing me.

This, sir, I believe is as exact a narrative of the material facts in this case, as I am able to give. In relating the several conversations which I had with different persons, I may not, and probably have not always used their precise words. It would not have been easy to have recorded the transactions as they passed, and I have written this account since I returned to Massachusetts. I believe, however, that I have stated all the material facts substantially as they occurred.

It would be improper for me, in this report, to make many remarks on the relation which now exists between the several States of the Union, especially between Massachusetts and South Carolina. This report of facts, submitted for the use of his Excellency the Governor, would be an improper place for commentary. Besides, I may well be suspected of entertaining some feelings towards the latter State, which, were there no other reason, would deprive remarks of mine of a claim to much regard.

Some questions, however, of a grave character force themselves on the mind. Has the Constitution of the United States the least practical validity or binding force in South Carolina, excepting where she thinks its operation favorable to her? She prohibits the trial of an action in the tribunals established under the Constitution for determining such cases, in which a citizen of Massachusetts complains that a citizen of South Carolina has done him an injury; saying that she has herself already tried that cause, and decided against the plaintiff. She prohibits, not only by her mobs, but by her Legislature, the residence of a free white citizen of Massachusetts within the limits of South Carolina, whenever she thinks his presence there inconsistent with her policy? Are the other States of the Union to be regarded as the conquered provinces of South Carolina?

But, I forbear. Those who are more competent than I am will consider these questions, and others growing out of them, and I trust correctly decide them.

Respectfully submitted,

SAMUEL HOAR.

December 20. 1844.

JOHN G. PALFREY, D. D. LL. D.
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

From the Essex County Washingtonian.

THE HERALD OF FREEDOM.

Friend Henry Clapp:—I will thank you for some small space in your paper, in relation to the publication of the Herald of Freedom, in whose fate you have taken the generous interest of a lover of freedom, and of a free press.

The Liberator will please copy the few words I write and sowill the Standard. I am desirous their readers should not be left in any mistake as to the point of complaint, on my part, in relation to the publication of the Herald of Freedom. It was not that the publisher *owned* that paper, and that the New Hampshire Society did not *own* it—though, in fact, neither of them could properly be said to own it—nor anybody else: that is, to own it as newspapers ordinarily are owned. But it was not a contest of *ownership*. It was not, either, a contest with the New Hampshire Society about anything. It was a contest with a *portion* of a committee—only a portion—and those not representing the wishes, or spirit, or position of the Society—or properly chosen by the Society, (though of this I make no point, but only speak it in the Society's behalf)—a contest with these, as to the occasion or the right to trample on the feelings, the honor, and the rights of the publisher, and disable him, as some of their successors finally succeeded in doing, from issuing the paper. I go back, now, of the contract into which the publisher was compelled, (to preserve the peace of the movement in New Hampshire,) in 1843. As early as June, 1843, the Society had, by its action and every manifestation but direct expression in so many words, (and this they would have made, had the question come up, or they had foreseen what has since happened,) declared the paper to be, both as to editing and publishing, free of their interference and control. They had not resumed the *publication* after they abandoned it in February, 1839. In January, 1841, John R. French voluntarily assumed it. It then came out of the hands of publishers, who held it independently of the Society, and who were not attached to what we called "Old Organization." As against those publishers, it was spoken of as the "Society's" paper, and to be resumed by the "Society." Money for the press and type was asked for, for the Society's paper, in this sense; and it may be, that it was expected that the Society would actually resume again the responsibility and burden of its publication. I mention these things on account of the reference that has been made to my sayings in 1841, to show who had the right of publication of the Herald in 1843

But what did the Society, *do?* At is annual meeting in 1841, in June it took no action towards appointing or sustaining the publication of the paper. It declared, by a resolve, that the paper was published independently of them, by the printer, and that he relied on the subscription list, alone for his ability to do so. In 1842, the Society resolved no longer to appoint an *Editor* for the paper. They had before determined not to have a *salaried* Editor. They determined, in '42, not to have an *appointed one*. They, and their Board of Managers, and the Editor of the Herald of Freedom, had all come to the determination, in their advancing spirit of freedom, *as they deemed it*, to have a free paper, freely edited, freely published,—and that the Herald of Freedom should be given out by all hands concerned in it, in behalf of the *Anti-Slavery movement*, and not in behalf of the New Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society.

Stephen S. Foster, who had been appointed (but not *paid*) lecturing *agent*, declined then being longer an *agent*, because it *curtailed him of his proper freedom*; and the wish of the Society was then expressed and recorded, that he lecture in behalf of the *cause*, without salary and without appointment. So with regard to the Editor, who had before been appointed and so with the publisher, though he had never before been appointed. This position of the Society was with intent that the Herald of Freedom should no longer be its organ—with intent that the Society should no longer have organs. They had, both Society and Editor, come to think, with regard to the Herald of Freedom, as William Lloyd Garrison and the Massachusetts Society had long before thought, with regard to the eagle-spirited Liberator, that it *would ruin it, to be the organ of a Society*. In 1842, June this was the position of the Society, the Editor of the Herald, and all others who had been Society's agents. The Society had determined as early as 1841, never to make any more contracts, or incur any more debts. This was well known. They determined, in 1842, to disclaim all *agency* and all *appointments*.

Perhaps this was *wild* and *fanatical*. The New Hampshire Anti-Slavery Society had grown wild. Friend Stephen Foster had set wild examples before them. He grew tame in the course of that year, and took it into his head that he would tame the Anti-Slavery movement in New Hampshire, and reduce its instrumentalities to subjection. He set about it, beginning with the Publisher of the Herald of Freedom. In 1843, June, he became Committee man, with others, whose fancy it was, those of them living at Concord, to force the Publisher of the paper, under charges deeply affecting his character and feeling, into a contract under themselves, that *he might not have opportunity to repeat his misconduct*. Here was the *official* assault, of which I first complained, and which has led to the extinction of the Herald of Freedom.

I say it was unkind, ungenerous, barbarous, and uncalled for—as well as unwarrantable. I say Committee had no right to make it—if there was occasion for it to be made. It should have been made, if by anybody, by the *individuals concerned*,—or by any individuals who chose, *as individuals*. If any wrong had been done by the publishing, it was to the subscribers or contributors to the publication, not to the Society. The Committee (not all of them) injuriously charged the publisher, and claimed the right to reduce him to their contract. My opinion was, they had no right to, and that the publisher would have done right to have refused any conference with the Committee. But neither he nor I thought much of his rights then, or of anything but the keeping the little paper afloat. Had the Committee the occasion or the *right* to make that claim on the publisher or the press? If they had *both* the *right* and due *occasion*, then I was wrong and the Committee right; then the publisher was wrong, and friend Foster right.

But I am writing too much. I have exhausted myself greatly by this effort, and hardly know whether I am giving any adequate statement of this most unworthy controversy. Talk has been had of the press and type. These were not part of the controversy. They were purchased with money contributed by the friends of the cause for the *publication of the Herald of Freedom*. If intended for the Society's *ownership*, the Society by its Board of Managers, thought not fit to receive them within the grasp and disposal of "new organization." If they, notwithstanding, became in any manner or sense the property of the Society, it was with controlling understanding and condition that they should be used in the publication of *the Herald of Freedom as it has been published*. But this was no part of the controversy. Had the Committee *the right and the occasion* to compel the Publisher of the Herald to make with them a contract, in 1843, dishonorable to himself, in connection with their charges against him, to print the Herald, or else abandon it to their hands? That was the question. I thought not.

It resulted in the catastrophe that has followed.

N. P. ROGERS.

From the Christian World.

REPLY OF AMERICAN UNITARIAN MINISTERS TO THE ADDRESS ON SLAVERY.

BROTHER CHANNING:—The attention of your readers, and particularly of those who signed the Reply to the Address on Slavery from ministers of Great Britain and Ireland is asked to the singular circumstance attending the transmission,—I had almost said the non-transmission,—of that document to its destination. They will remember that, at a meeting of Unitarian ministers in Boston on the 29th of February, after discussion, it was Voted, That a reply should be made to the Address, and a Committee, of which Rev. A. P. PEABODY was Chairman was chosen to draft a reply, to be submitted to a future meeting. A second meeting was held on the 11th of April, when the Committee, by Rev. J. H. MORISON, of New Bedford, made reports of a reply. Various amendments of the report were made, and it was then voted unanimously, with possibly a single exception, to adopt the report as a reply to be sent to our brethren in Great Britain and Ireland. Three of our ministers were appointed a Committee, to attend to the matter of obtaining signatures to the Reply, and forwarding it to England. This was the middle of April. The letter was not sent till the middle of October. When at length it was sent, it was accompanied by the following letter, which is published in the LONDON INQUIRER, of November 9th.

"BOSTON, September 30, 1844.

"REV. AND DEAR SIR:—The accompanying letter, engrossed on parchment,—a reply to the communication addressed by some of the Unitarian clergy of Great Britain and Ireland, to their brethren in the United States, upon the subject of Slavery,—was prepared by a Committee appointed at a meeting of Unitarian clergy, held at the Berry-street Vestry, in this city, April, 1844, and was reported and adopted at an adjourned meeting, held at the same place, on the—of the same month. [The days of the month have not been supplied, but are unimportant.]

"The subscribers, neither of whom was present when the vote adopting the letter was passed, were at the same meeting appointed a Committee to procure signatures to the reply, and despatch an engrossed copy to England.

"We attended to the first part of the duty assigned us immediately. A printed copy of the reply was sent to every clergyman of our denomination in the United States, with the request that he would return his signature to it, if so disposed.

"In the meantime, before all the circulars had been returned, the annual meeting of the American Unitarian Association occurred. At this meeting there was a discussion upon the subject of Slavery, and a series of resolutions passed, expressing the general opinion and position of our denomination in relation to it. These resolutions seemed to the Committee, and to many of the brethren with whom they conferred, to cover the whole ground, so far as our denomination is concerned, and to render a reply to the communication, signed by yourself and others, unnecessary. At least, the resolutions seemed so far a reply to our brethren in England, and a declaration to the whole world of our views in relation to this subject, that the Committee thought it advisable to postpone sending the engrossed copy, and thus give the amplest time to those who had doubted or delayed to send in their signatures. This will explain to you the delay which the Committee have permitted to occur.

"The Reply is herewith sent, and as your position is central, the Committee have taken the liberty to direct it to your care, requesting you to communicate it to those to whom it is addressed, in such way as you may deem best.

"With sentiments of Christian sympathy and regard, we are your friends and brethren in the faith."

SAMUEL K. LOTHROP,
JAMES W. THOMPSON,
C. STETSON, } Committee.

Rev. Joseph Hutton, LL. D.
London.

Passing over the inaccuracy of the dates in the earlier part of the letter, I come to notice that which follows. I confess I could scarcely credit the evidence of my senses, when I first saw the above names appended to it. Here we find three well-known and much-esteemed gentlemen, after having accepted the office of a Committee of a large meeting of their brethren, and partially discharged the duties thereof, suddenly assuming to decide that it was "unnecessary" to send any reply at all to the Address from the British Ministers, notwithstanding the meeting which they had undertaken to represent had with nearly entire unanimity decided otherwise. They allege that certain Resolutions of the American Unitarian Association, with reference to certain proceedings in a Southern city, were to be taken by our brethren across the sea, as a sufficient answer to their Address. Others may comment upon the logic of this statement; I would rather inquire by what principle such a course is to be justified. I would ask if it is, by any possible construction, just to the American ministers, who decided that a respectful reply from themselves was called for, or just to the British brethren, to whom it was to be sent? It is a fact, that the long delay was construed abroad, as an indication that the Address from Great Britain had met with but a cold and contemptuous reception here. This suspicion is clearly most unjust to our American ministers generally; but it cannot be denied that the course of the Committee afforded ground for the suspicion. For one, Mr. Editor, I wish to express my regret for the delay, and my entire dissatisfaction with the reasons given for it.

S. M.

Communications.

George F. White, Rose-Street Monthly Meeting, and Abolition.

On the 4th ultimo, this person again poured forth the effusions of his perturbed breast, as he has been wont to do, against Abolitionists. He occupied about half an hour, the greater part of which he devoted to low, personal invective; and he was so pointed in his allusions, that all present knew whom he meant. He applied to an Abolitionist that had lately been a member of the Society of Friends, the following epithets: reckless—a hypocrite—corrupt—he knew he was corrupt years ago, and he knew he was corrupt now. He did not believe there was another religious society on earth, that had such corruption in it—such turpitude. The charitable had given their money, and he had taken it for his own use.

If the zeal of this privileged defamer had been directed against injustice merely, he could have found a case much nearer home, that might very properly claim his attention. "The wicked are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt." He also informed the meeting that abolition was *dead*, and called upon the young people to look at it, as something from which they might take warning. This pseudo prophet pronounced abolition *dead* three years ago. But he, and his delighted hearers, may know that Abolition still lives, and is as rampant as ever it was; and I trust will live and flourish long after he and I shall be called to our final account, maugre all the powers of darkness that may be arrayed against it. "Why do the heathen rage and the people imagine a vain thing?"

He told us that this spirit (of abolition) would next appear in Unitarianism, and then in scepticism, denying the Scriptures in which the righteous had confided for thousands of years, and upon which Jesus Christ built the foundation of his dispensation. But the whole would go off in the sewers of Fourierism.

As I sat in meeting, I raised my eyes, and looking around, beheld the complacency with which many seemed to listen to this rodomontade, I was forcibly reminded of the saying of Jesus, "Wo unto you, Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye make clean the outside of the cup and of the platter, but within they are full of extortion and excess." The state of morals in a meeting that can tolerate such declamation, I think all intelligent people must admit, is not very exalted.

A paragraph in a newspaper, or a flying report, is authority enough for this reckless man to promulgate the most invidious and false charges against those he dislikes, as though mendacity was no crime. When we take a view of the beneficial effects of the temperance movement, and of the Colored Orphan Asylum, and of the Asylum for superannuated and helpless old colored people, and see the comfort afforded to the objects of their care, every benevolent mind must feel thankful that such institutions exist; and yet we often hear every association of kindred character denounced as the righteousness of man, and not the righteousness of God, and therefore offensive in His sight. Primitive Friends were an active, energetic, people—none more ready to administer relief to the afflicted, than they were; but those in this city who go under the name, I think cannot justly lay claim to that character. The notion that we must wait for a special Divine revelation before we can put forth a hand of help, let the occasion be ever so obvious, has a tendency to bring into contempt the cardinal doctrine of the Society of Friends—"The Light within,"—and is really a cause of stumbling to honest, sincere inquirers. And I believe that many of those who preach up this notion, do not understand it, themselves, for it never led into such inconsistencies as they attribute to it, and not only so, but they dethrone reason and common sense from the seat which Divine Providence has provided for them.

I long to see the day when the Society of Friends shall stand upright—shall resume their manhood—when each individual member that "lacketh wisdom, shall ask of God that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him." He shall then be instructed in what he shall do, and in what he shall leave undone, and not look to a brother, equally fallible with himself. This was the practice in the beginning, and it was this that made them lights in the world. Then shall we see them engaged in "charitable deeds; in all honest and upright conduct, in all holy and sincere devotion; in all things which go to show, that its members are good men—men who abhor dishonesty, lies, unfair trade, detraction and malice." But alas! such is the state of Society in this city at the present time, that membership is considered by many little worth; divers have voluntarily surrendered their right in it. Among this number is one who, a few years ago, was a minister much esteemed. Its present state, and its doings for a few years past, will form a dark page in its history, that will endure long, very long, after the present generation shall have passed away.

ISAAC TATEM HOPPER.

1st mo. 1845.

Letter from G. B. Stebbins.

FARMINGTON, ONTARIO CO. N. Y. } January 6th, 1845. }

To the Editors of the National A. S. Standard:

FRIENDS:—As everything in relation to the efforts in behalf of our cause is of interest to *all* the friends of humanity, I feel a wish to say a few words of an Anti-Slavery meeting held here last week by W. W. Brown, J. B. Sanderson, and myself, and well attended by Anti-Slavery friends and *inquirers* into the views of those who are pleading for the captive. On the evening of January 2d, we met at the house of the Orthodox Friends, and found a good audience ready to listen to what we might say. And here let me mention that a letter was received by our friends who had asked for the house, saying, that out of *particular regard* for the good of the cause, they were willing to grant the use of the house for the discussion of the subject, in a fair and candid manner; but if *extraneous matter* was to be introduced, any thing to be said against civil and religious Governments, and religion, or any ridicule to be cast upon *broad brims* and *straight coats*, or the so-called ministers of the South, they were not willing to grant their church, (which they considered no more sacred than their houses,) for such purposes. At the opening of the meeting the letter was read, so that all present might know under what restrictions they must speak. The reading called out an eloquent remonstrance from our friend, Joseph C. Hathaway, and a declaration that he *could not*, and *should not* submit to *any* restrictions on his freedom of speech. Friend Sanderson, and William W. Brown followed, by declaring that they must stand on a *free* platform, or none, their object being, of course, to plead for the slave as they judged best, free from *all* restrictions. After some little discussion, our friends, who had the care of the house, seemed not disposed materially to restrict us, and during the remainder of the time, we went on with *perfect freedom*, and no opposition, in the shape of efforts, to restrict it. The first evening was principally taken up by some remarks in regard to the present position and prospect of the cause, and by appeals to the audience from William W. Brown, to stir up their feeling for his brethren and sisters in bondage. We adjourned until the next (Friday) morning, at ten o'clock, and at the hour appointed, found the house again well filled. J. B. Sanderson introduced for discussion, a resolution, to the effect that, *man as man*, has rights inherent and inalienable, and that no allegiance is due to any compact, *civil* or *religious*, which does not recognize those rights, which he supported by an address to the audience, forcibly impressing upon their minds the *sacredness* and *paramount importance* of those inalienable rights. It might be well to mention that we had organized in the simplest manner possible, by appointing Isaac Post, of Rochester, Chairman, and J. B. Sanderson, Secretary, and had invited *all* to take part in the discussion.

Some remarks, from different persons, followed upon friend Sanderson's resolution, after which, I presented a resolution to the effect that, the national compact is the bulwark of American Slavery, involving the *North* equally with the *South* in the guilt of slaveholding, and that every friend of the slave should proclaim the duty of having *no union with slaveholders;* this, of course, produced some excitement. I sustained it by some remarks, and friends Brown and Sanderson followed. Some of our Third Party friends were present, and Asa B. Smith made some remarks against the resolution, and in the afternoon moved that it be amended so as to read—"Resolved, That the Constitution of the United States is *pro-slavery*, and, therefore, the friends of the slave ought to repudiate it." His amendment was accepted, and Joseph C. Hathaway made an eloquent and able address, showing the pro-slavery character of the Constitution. Asa B. Smith replied, and others, for and against, took part in the discussion, which continued with increasing interest through the evening until a late hour. We adjourned until the next day at ten o'clock, and again found a well-filled house, and a strong interest in the examination of the true character of what almost all are accustomed to call our beautiful and noble Constitution. Lewis Burtis, of Rochester, made some remarks rather in favor of the old ground of casting votes for candidates of either party who could be relied upon as *true to the slave*, his whole matter and manner characterized by deep devotion to our cause.

J. C. Hathway, Sanderson, and others followed, and in the afternoon Asa B. Smith replied, in defence of the Constitution as Anti-Slavery, read Gerritt Smith's argument, and made some remarks in regard to the anarchy and violence consequent upon such a movement. As the day was almost spent, we adjourned until evening, to meet at the Methodist Church, in the vestry, which we found crowded with men and women, deeply interested to hear more of the discussion. I replied to friend Smith, and read some parts of Adin Ballon's reply to Gerritt Smith's argument. William W. Brown followed; and William R. Smith, an advocate of Third party views, made some remarks, which I am sorry to say were not characterized by the fairness and candor, which had marked *all* the remarks of the preceding speakers, on both sides, as he seemed to travel out of his path to throw an unnecessary odium on the advocates of Disunion, by adverting to the difference between the Old and New Organizations, in a manner calculated to throw blame on the Old Organization alone, and also to advert in an unmanly way upon those "disciples of transcendental philosophy, who sit at the feet of M. W. Chapman," &c. &c. I hope that he may think upon what he has said, and in future be more candid where all possible candour is shown to him. After some few remarks, the meeting adjourned. The great matter of interest through the whole has been the discussion of the pro-slavery character of the Constitution, and the duty of the friends of the slave to pay it no allegiance, but make every effort for a peaceful dissolution of the Union or the Abolition of Slavery.

The subject has been fairly discussed before an attentive audience, the *demerits* and merits of the Constitution thoroughly canvassed, and I believe, such an interest awakened or will lead the people to read and examine the "Compromise with sin." We leave here to-morrow, to hold a Convention at Marion, and shall labor together or near each other, making such arrangements as to enable us to be at Rochester at the annual meeting.

Yours, for the oppressed,

G. B. STEBBINS.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1845.

Take Notice.—There is a paper published in this city, called the New-York Standard, and letters and papers intended for us, often get miscarried to that office. Our friends and correspondents will please be sure and direct to us, as the *Anti-Slavery* Standard.

Mr. Hoar.

It is the misfortune perhaps of Abolitionists, that they are too apt to look at things as they should be, rather than as they are. Accustomed to go back to first principles, and to examine the institutions by which we are surrounded by the light of the absolute, rather than the relative, we very often may, and no doubt very often do, as the world judges, do injustice to men, and convey false impressions of events. This fault, if not the necessary, is, at least, the very natural result of permitting the mind to dwell constantly on the one subject of American Slavery. Both the cause and the effects may be wrong and unphilosophical, but they have somehow possessed most of us, who have been long enough in the cause to become thoroughly imbued with its peculiarities.

If, for example, a distinguished Northerner in the light of an October sun, pledges a large proportion of the northern people to the support of the "Peculiar Institutions," and at the same time utters a deliberate and wicked falsehood of another, though very small, portion, the Abolitionists, in their eccentric method of looking at things from their stand-point in the absolute, are very apt to believe, and say so too, that in the case given, that man is little better than a traitor and a liar. Or if another, hardly less distinguished, permits himself to be brow-beaten and bullied on the floor of the United States Senate into abject submission, and sits ever after subdued and quiet, and does the work appointed him to do with the meekness of a plantation slave, the Abolitionists, again in obedience to their peculiar mode of thinking, will call such a man a doe face and a coward. Or if, when looking back upon the history of the country for sixty years, they see how from little beginnings the slave-power has gradually encroached upon the rights of the North, till not the shadow of protection is left in all this broad land, for even the personal liberty of the citizen, they declare that their fathers sold their birthright for a mess of pottage which they never got, and that the sons are the base vassals of the basest tyranny that ever saw the sun.

It is this habit of theirs which has rendered them obnoxious to the charge of "harsh language." To those who do not agree with them, no doubt it is a very vile habit. A set of men, who, surrounded with shams and formulas—who see in the State only a giant instrument of tyranny, and in its statesmen, base demagogues, with hypocrisy in their hearts, and lies upon their lips,—and in the Church a hideous monster of iniquity, hugging sin to its bosom, and calling it virtue, and in its ministers not shepherds who lead the flock to green pastures and by pleasant waters, but wolves who devour the sheep,—and who will yet persist in calling things by their right names, are very inconvenient members of society, and deserving only of being branded as infidel and accursed. No doubt when judged by the popular standard, they do men injustice, and give a false impression of events. No doubt it would be far more comfortable and pleasant if they would judge every lie by its relation to the myriad lies by which it is surrounded, and condemn every sham not by its intrinsic falseness, but by its being a little more or a little less false than the other shams of the day. But such is not their fashion, and all that can be said in extenuation of their folly or their fault, is, that something "must be pardoned to the spirit of liberty," and more to the fact of their general good intentions, though their way of showing them be so singular. For my own part, I thank God that he has given them the grace to be true to ther own idea of right, and plead guilty to the charge of wishing to be in this respect as odd as the oddest.

In to-day's paper will be found the report of Mr. Hoar to the Governor of Massachusetts. I have examined it carefully, and with a sincere desire of finding in it something to justify the flight of that gentleman from Charleston. I see no reason to change my first opinion, or take back one word which I have heretofore written. His departure was a flight, justified only by his own fears. I am sorry to say this, for I am sorry it is true. I should have been glad to record the fact that Massachusetts had another son among her public servants who dares to assert that something of the old spirit of the "Pride of the old Thirteen," still lingers in her children. But she has yet but one. This pre-eminence belongs to Mr. Adams alone. Though he be no Abolitionist, and though he has gained more credit as an enemy to Slavery, than he really deserves or asks, an uncompromising opponent to the slave-power—which is quite a different thing—he certainly is. He has ever presented to the overseers an undaunted front, and in making himself feared, has made himself respected. Would he have thus left Charleston? Never. He, too, not mad enough to fight, "and too old to run," would have tempered his valor by discretion, but he would have left the city, if at all before his mission was finished, with not a grey hair the less, but with a wreath the more, upon his venerable head. Why could not Mr. Hoar have been thus true to his native State? It is useless to ask—but he was not.

As his own Report shows, no violence was done him, and none even threatened, except in one instance, and that was promptly suppressed by the Sheriff. From the time that that officer first warned him that there was danger in remaining, up to the time of his departure, he walked alone, and unprotected, yet without insult, and without molestation, through the streets. The day of his departure was fixed, but owing to an accident he did not go. Yet no impatience was shown by the people at this delay; and when he did go, the next day, he acknowledges that "I did not then, and do not now, suppose that the company who visited me on Thursday noon, or the assembly at the hotel on Friday, intended to employ tar and feathers, brickbats, clubs, or any other violence, dangerous to life or limbs." Moreover, the Sheriff had left the city, asserting that all was quiet, and intimating thereby that his presence was no longer necessary to preserve the peace. It seems, too, that from the representations of the Governor that his case was looked upon more favorably at the seat of Government, and it is probable that it was also in Charleston, and probably for the same reason, that he had avowed himself a Colonizationist, and therefore opposed to the Abolitionists. Mr. Hoar had, in the gentlemen who waited upon him, a medium of communication with the people without, and it is fair to suppose that in his various conversations with these persons he made them acquainted with his—in Massachusetts—well-known hostility to the Anti-Slavery cause. The excitement seems even in a measure to have died away. At any rate, no demonstration whatever of violence was given by the people, and the only reason he had to fear it was from the reports of others, some of whom offered him an asylum, and protection, in case of difficulty. Why, then, did he go? Days had passed, and he was still unmolested; but the prolonged excitement, perhaps had led him to magnify the danger, and induced him at length to yield readily to the solicitations of those who were glad in this easy way to stave off the question, and relieve their own anxiety.

Doubtless there was excitement, and enough of it. A much less cause will create that in Charleston any day. Did Mr. Hoar expect that his mission would terminate without that? It is but a few years since his fellow-citizens at home were about to hang Garrison for interfering with the Peculiar Institution so far off as Massachusetts, and fewer still since they shot Lovejoy in Illinois, and there is hardly a month passes that Abolitionists are not mobbed even yet in the Northern States for the same crime. Did Mr. Hoar expect to beard the lion in his den without so much as a single roar from him? With the sop of Colonization to throw the monster, and the shield of State Sovereignty for his own protection, he might at least have waited till he had seen a single claw.

The State of Massachusetts would hardly, for some years to come yet, have thanked Mr. Hoar for suffering death in her behalf. The people never know when their prophets are killed, but their sepulchres are nevertheless garnished. He could not have died in a better cause. But putting martyrdom out of the question, he could have acted a nobler part. A calm and manly determination would have overawed the modern chivalry, bravest always in a brawl, and ready always to bully the timid. As the chosen Agent of the noblest act which Massachusetts has done since she sent out her sons to resist to the death a far less grievous tyranny from a foreign power, he should have been mindful how great a treasure was entrusted to his keeping,—no less a treasure than the spirit of liberty struggling once again "to be justified of her children." He might have saved the honor of his State, and not have lost his own life, if he had but thrown himself on the protection of the authorities of the city, and not have abandoned his mission till compelled by force. The civilized world would have branded them as ruffians and cowards had they permitted a hair of his head to have been injured. They knew this, and would have protected him. Or had they not, he would have returned home covered with honor, and they would have learnt a lesson they so much need, but which it almost seems they are never to be taught, that the vassalage of the North is not to last forever. But I am talking as an Abolitionist, and am led by the enthusiasm of a young man to believe that Liberty is something worth. Let it pass. As I grow older, I shall grow wiser.—G.

The Morals of "Bible Politics."

That the Anti-Slavery Reform is a peaceful one, depending not upon physical power, but upon the influence of truth, upon men's consciences and hearts, for its final and complete triumph, has been always held to be a fundamental principle among Abolitionists. The original platform made us all non-resistants, so far as our measures for the overthrow of Slavery are concerned, not only as a matter of principle, but of high and true expediency also. For though no men, since the world was made, have had so much cause for a resort to arms to establish their rights, nothing can be plainer than that such a course, on the part of the slaves of our country, would be the very extreme of madness. That our intention was to excite insurrection and servile war, has been the most common charge against us, and one which, in the earlier days of the cause, it has been most difficult to convince the people was unfounded. Our constant principle and practice has been to advocate Emancipation, by an appeal to man's higher nature—his love of the right, and his religious sentiment—and not to the love of revenge. Slavery abolished by war, would still exist in some new form, or in the old one revived, the moment the slaveholders were relieved from the pressure of physical force. To ensure freedom to the slaves, the masters must remain the subjects of a military despotism. Shall we advocate such a result, to be reached, even had we the power, by the means necessary to gain it? If yea, then have I misapprehended the genius of the Anti-Slavery enterprise. But hear the Emancipator, the principal organ of the Liberty Party:

"Let them (the Whigs and Democrats) distinctly understand that our use of the *ballot-box* leads to a use of the *cartridge-box*. We are opposed to international war, and believe that a Christian nation would never need to fight offensively or defensively. But we are in favor of the execution of law, and the establishment of justice, at all hazards. So that, if it were possible for Slavery to exist in this Union after the opponents of the system had assumed the reins of Government, we should be in favor of using the physical power of the nation to put it out of existence. It is nonsense, it is knavery, it is suicide, to talk any longer of the General Government not having power to abolish Slavery in the whole country, when the slavocracy is giving it power to annex to us all the Slavery of Texas, and Cuba, and Brazil. It has that power, or it is not for one moment fit to live. It has that power, or else to establish justice and secure the domestic tranquillity is a thing which it is utterly incapable of doing."

If all this means anything, it means that if Slavery cannot be abolished by disregarding another fundamental principle of the Abolitionists, by interfering in spite of the Federal compact, with the system in the States by legislation of the General Government, then we will abolish it at all hazards, by war. The Liberty men must hold themselves responsible for this doctrine, put forth by their principal organ, for we have no better means of getting at their principles. Perhaps they are ready to avow it as the morals of Third Party, but it is not the morals of Anti-Slavery.—

viding only that it shall not exceed the largest State now in the Union, and requiring that she shall cede all her territory to the United States within one year after her admission! This is a very good specimen of the morality of Annexation. It is very popular with the party. Senator Niles' plan is by joint Resolution, and leaves the subject to be finally disposed of by the next Congress.

There has been one plan proposed, though not in Congress, which would test the honesty of those who, like the Hon. Alexander H. Everett, declare that the inevitable tendency of Annexation would be to drain the old Slave States of their slaves, and thus abolish Slavery. It is proposed that Texas be admitted as a Territory, and as fast as the laws of population shall, by the draining-off process, have abolished Slavery in one State, that a new one of equal dimensions be admitted from the Territory. It would be gratifying to see a show of hands on this proposition.

The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Mercury reckons on the chances of Annexation as follows:

"The Whigs fear, and with reason, that a large majority of the House are now prepared to go for Annexation in the abstract; and, after going thus far, cannot split upon details.

"Most of the New-York Democrats in the House are opposed to the measure, and two of them will speak against it. On the other hand three or four Southern Whigs will go for it, and the great body of the Democratic members.

"The Senate is now already divided on the question. Mr. Foster, of Tennessee, will go for Annexation, and so will Mr. Johnson, of Louisiana, if instructed.

"Mr. Atherton, Mr. Fairfield, and the New-York Senators go for it. Mr. Hannegan, who was absent when the vote on the treaty was taken, will now add his vote. Mr. Tappan and Mr. Allen will follow the lead of Mr. Benton.

"So, with Mr. Benton's concurrence, I make twenty-eight votes for Annexation—leaving out Mr. Rives.

"The question is, will Mr. Benton take the responsibility of defeating the measure?"

The Globe has received another letter from General Jackson, in which he urges in strong terms the necessity of immediate action, as he has received private intelligence from Maj. A. J. Donalson, in Texas, that unless Annexation be effected this winter, it may never be, as a strong party is growing up in that Republic, which is captivated with the offers made by England of an advantageous Treaty, and the prospect of becoming prosperous and powerful under the protection of that mighty power. The "Lone Star," which one of the speakers in Congress compared to the Star of Bethlehem, seems decidedly on the wane.

The Baptism of the Nineteenth Century.

The following are extracts from letters written by a gentleman and lady of Virginia, to a friend at the North. Their date is the first year of the present century. Their subject is the insurrection of Slaves, which took place at that time, one of the first events of the century, in the history of America, and the first sacrifice of blood, so often to be repeated, to the cause of Slavery.—c.

"RICHMOND, Aug. 31st, 1800.

"An alarm has been three times repeated, lately, of an insurrection amongst the slaves. It is very certain that they have held meetings for thirty miles around this place, and had arranged a plan to enact the scenes of their West India brethren, but each night they had appointed for the purpose, has been fortunately discovered. Last night they were to meet in a very large body, arm themselves from the Penitentiary House, (where you know there are twenty thousand stand of arms, stored until the arsenal is finished,) get ammunition from the powder magazine, and begin the attack. These places were, of course, well guarded; indeed the whole town were under arms all night. The patrols have been very vigilant since the first alarm. This is our boasted land of freedom."

"SEPTEMBER 13, 1800.

"An insurrection among blacks was found out this day fortnight. A plot was concocted to murder their masters in the country, seven miles north, and then to proceed to town, seize the arms, ammunition, &c. and to act, in miniature, the St. Domingo tragedy. More than one thousand militia are, and have been, under arms. Fifty of the leaders of the conspiracy, were hung yesterday—four more condemned, and thirty to forty more apprehended, and must suffer. The General, (Bonaparte,) as he calls himself, is still out, and has been seen exhorting those of his color to the desperate act of rescuing those already in custody."

"DECEMBER 18, 1800.

"The conspiracy of the slaves is now before the Legislature. I suppose the Federalist gave you a full account of that affair. I thought lightly of it at first, but am now convinced that nothing but the interposition of heaven, in sending the most tremendous storm that was ever seen here, prevented the massacre of the inhabitants of this place."

"JANUARY 5, 1801.

"—— has lost his senses in consequence of the insurrection among the slaves. That event he has anticipated for many years, and been always unhappy lest it should take place. He is now quite insane,—afraid of the servants about his house."

"MARCH 8, 1801.

"Your political world, like ours, is, I suppose, agitated with various conjectures about the fate of America. * * * * Our Federalists expect a dissolution of the Union will be the consequence of Jefferson's administration, in which event the slaves will be a powerful and dreadful enemy."

Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society.

The THIRTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING of the MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY, will be held in the MARLBORO' CHAPEL, BOSTON, ON WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND FRIDAY, the 22d, 23d, and 24th instant. It will be the most important, and doubtless the largest meeting ever held by the old pioneer Society. The hour is fruitful of themes, connected with the cause, of the most absorbing interest, and not one man, but many men will be there who are worthy of the occasion.

Thirteen years of trial, and diffiently, and danger, the Society has held on her course with a steady purpose, and never failing courage. Unsubdued by the hatred of proslavery without, and the more dangerous enmity of traitors within her camp, she has not only survived, but come off conquerer in every encounter. Mobs in *broadcloth*, and malice in *black*, have not been able to do anything more than cover themselves with confusion, and urge her, and her children to renewed vigor, and greater faithfulness in the good fight. She is now, where she always was, true to the exigencies of the times, and her own sense of duty, and there too will she always be found, in the advanced post of duty and danger. As she proclaimed thirteen years ago, that "Slavery is a sin, and should be immediately abolished," so now she will proclaim the new watchword, and the new duty which in the progress of time has been taught her, of "NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS." This meeting will be one which will leave a deep mark upon the old Bay State.

Convention in Faneuil Hall.

The people of Massachusetts are preparing to speak out on the Texas iniquity. It is proposed to hold a meeting in Faneuil Hall. This is a good move, though the danger of Annexation seems averted for a season. May a voice come from the old Cradle, worthy of past times. The following is from the Worcester Spy:

Convention in Faneuil Hall.—There will be a Convention of citizens of Massachusetts, without distinction of party, who are opposed to the Annexation of Texas. There is no longer any doubt on that point. It is equally certain that the Convention will be numerously attended. During the past week intelligence of the most favorable and cheering character has been pouring in upon us from all quarters. The people seem to be rapidly waking to a sense of the momentous importance of the question at issue. A conviction of duty is arousing them to action. Every succeeding day brings to us new and significant evidences of their deep and unalterable determination, under no circumstances to yield their consent to the extension of Slavery under the protection of our National Flag.

The Convention will be holden at Faneuil Hall. That appears to be regarded by all as the most appropriate place. It will be a glorious gathering. The occasion is one of the most interesting and important upon which a people can be called together. The present is the most critical period which has occurred in the history of the country since the adoption of the Constitution. The consequences of the action which the people of Massachusetts now take, will affect millions and millions of human beings, and for a length of time which it is impossible to calculate. And the Convention, we have every reason to believe, will be such as, from all our past history, might be expected to assemble in Massachusetts, and in Faneuil Hall, at such a time. Men of all ages, of all occupations, and of all political parties, will meet together. A host of our mightiest and noblest spirits will be there: and we doubt not the sentiments which they will proclaim to the world will be worthy of the place, worthy of the men, and worthy of the occasion.

South Carolina and Massachusetts.

The Governor of Massachusetts accompanied Mr. Hoar's report, which he sent to the House of Representatives, with a special message on the subject of the mission. It is taken up with a statement of the case, giving the Carolinian law under which citizens of Massachusetts are imprisoned, and quoting the opinions of Mr. Wirt and Judge Johnson, in proof of its unconstitutionality. The message is temperate and dignified. The following is the closing paragraph:

What course it becomes Massachusetts to pursue, under the circumstances of this case, will be for the Legislature to decide. I have no doubt she will, with firmness and dignity, maintain all her Constitutional rights, and whilst she holds herself bound to respect the rights of her sister States, and to discharge towards them and the Union all obligations, she will claim from them the fulfilment of all their obligations to her. In the unyielding pursuit of these objects, I am sure she will do nothing unworthy of herself, or derogatory to the character of the Confederacy, of which she is a member.

Slave Conspiracy.

I mentioned last week the arrest of William Hodge, in Virginia, on a charge of exciting an insurrection there, from information which was sent from this city. The Norfolk Herald confirms the truth of the story as I gave it. The information of the contemplated insurrection was sen thy Morse to a Mr. Corprew, one of the magistrates of Princess Ann County, and Hodges was therefore arrested, and tried, but acquitted, as there was not a shadow of evidence that could be produced against him. The whole story was fabricated by Morse to gratify a personal pique against Hodges. The scoundrel fled same time since, from Virginia to avoid a prosecution for horse-stealing. An earlier number of the Herald than the one from which this information is taken, declares that "it is certain that the colored population of the counties of Princess Ann and Norfolk were never known to be more orderly and free from all suspicion of insubordination, than during the last Christmas-tide."

Governor Wright.

The Governor's Message to the Legislature was delivered one day last week. It would fill about one side of the Standard and our readers in this State, therefore, must seek for it elsewhere, if they have any desire to see it. It is entirely occupied with matters of local interest, and those which in no way concern us as Abolitionists. The Governor very carefully avoids any allusions to local politics, which is considered by the *quid nunes* as a very significant sign. It will be recollected that Mr. Wright is opposed to Annexation, and is the head of a large division of the Democratic party. Should there be any intention on the part of this division of opposing Annexation, and becoming the Northern party, the Texas scheme will be in a fair way of being defeated. Such an event is not impossible.

Convenient Consciences.

The Free Will Baptist Association, at a late meeting held in Plainfield, New Jersey, resolved, "That no enlightened Christian can innocently carry on courtship by late sitting." These same pious people can legalize, and swear to support, and by standing aloof from the Anti-Slavery enterprise, give the incidental sanction of their religious body, to a system which denies the rite of marriage to a million of their countrywomen, and leaves them without protection from law or custom, from the unbridled lusts of their scoundrel masters. The Scribes and Pharisees of eighteen hundred years ago were not so great hypocrites as these of our day.

Progress in Kentucky.

I presume that all intelligence in relation to the progress of the Anti-Slavery cause in the Slave States, is as interesting and gratifying to all our readers as it is to me. It is yet, to-be-sure, "the day of small things" among them, but we may read, even in these, proof of the wisdom with which the cause has heretofore been conducted, (if we wanted that,) and find an all-sufficient answer to those miserable cavillers who yet insist, in spite of the blaze of light all around us, that we are putting off the day of Emancipation. Here is another item from the Cincinnati Herald:

ORE FROM KENTUCKY.—The following is an extract of a letter we have lately received from a native of Kentucky, whose father is a large slaveholder. He is a young man of firm principles, and sincere Christian patriotism. He writes, December 5th:

"The day has come to vindicate the cause of truth, and speak in behalf of the slave. I have an appointment to deliver a lecture on American Slavery, in a discourse on Genesis ix. 25, on the fourth Sabbath of this month, at our county seat. Several of the first citizens our county have assured me that I shall have a respectful hearing. I expect a large audience. I have many connections in the county who are not slaveholders, and who promise me not only their presence, but that of all others they can induce to come. The signs of the times now are good. Before making an appointment, I went round and conferred with some of the most substantial and influential men of the county. They pledge me their presence. Preceding me, the judge of our court, with two or three *preachers*, has attempted to show that Slavery is a Bible institution. Junkin's pamphlet has been circulated. This calls for a reply, and my friends ask me to reply to it."

SLAVE CASE.—The following report of a recent case in Ohio, is given by Judge Birchard, of that State. An erroneous statement respecting it, has been made in some of the papers. I find this, which is doubtless correct, in the Tribune:

"A slave fled from his owner, was pursued, and recaptured in Pike county, Ohio. Sundry citizens of this State, agreed with the owner that, if he would relinquish his right to transport the slave to Virginia, and manumit him, they would pay him $800.

"The Court held, that a note given in this State for the sale of a slave, is without consideration, and payment thereof, cannot be enforced in the Courts of the State.

"That the forbearance to pursue a legal right, is a good consideration for a promise.

"That, under the Constitution and laws of the United States, a person living in a slave State has a right to pursue a fugitive slave into this State, to take and remove him; that the obligation was collectacle, because, upon the fact, the consideration of the promise, was the plaintiff's relinquishment of the right to remove his slave."

DR. HUDSON.—The New-York Herald says that the Doctor was so "grossly personal" in some of his remarks at a recent Anti-Slavery meeting in Wilmington, Delaware, that it was with difficulty the audience could keep their hands off him. The editor asks if these itinerant lecturers can't be stopped? The Governor of South Carolina proposes to hold a Convention of the Southern States in the summer of 1846, to attend to this very business. In the meantime the immaculate Herald must possess its soul in patience, for the itinerants won't be "arrested," certainly before that time.

SLAVERY IN THE DANISH COLONIES.—The Assembly of the States of Denmark, at a late sitting, decided unanimously, to appoint a Commission at its next sitting, for the purpose of taking some preparatory steps towards the abolition of Slavery in all their colonies. Is the United States doomed to be the only nation of the civilized world that refuses to practice those principles, for refusing to profess which, she brands others as tyrants?

SOMETHING NEW.—An exchange paper contains a call for a "Religious Anti-Slavery Convention," to be held in Portland, Maine, on the 22d instant. I never heard of an Anti-Slavery Convention that was n't religious in the highest sense of the term; but, the movers in this, from the caption, seem to contemplate something out of the common course. If it is to take its character from the popular religion, there should be added an N. B. Honest men are not expected to attend.

TEMPERANCE IN RHODE ISLAND.—It appears by the Report of the Secretary of the Rhode Island Total Abstinence Society, that the number of licences in that State have decreased since 1835 from *six hundred and sixty to one hundred and seventy-nine*; and that fourteen towns have withheld licences altogether.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—A bill was passed by the New Hampshire House of Representatives at its late session, abolishing militia trainings except of volunteer companies, and those are to be paid three hundred dollars each, per annum, for their services. The whole number of these is not to exceed nine thousand. All able-bodied persons, however, are to be enrolled every year, and returns made to the Adjutant General.

CLERICAL.—The Rev. Dr. Brisbane, of Cincinnati, sent his paper to a Baptist Clergyman at the South whom he had baptised into the Church. The pious brother returns for answer, that he will *cowhide* the Doctor for the insult.

ANOTHER SLAVER TAKEN.—The Barque Convoy, from Canton, via St. Helena, which place she left on the 16th of November, reports that the day before a fore-and-aft schooner called the Eagle, was brought in there. She was supposed to be a slaver, as the Captain and crew abandoned her on the approach of the man-of-war that took her. Her captor was a British vessel of course.

COLORED METHODISTS.—It is stated on the authority of the Minutes of the General Conference, that there are one hundred and thirty-seven thousand colored members of the Methodist Church in the slaveholding States. Of course the larger proportion of them are slaves.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Governor Porter, in his message to the Legislature, announces that there is "no manner of doubt that henceforth the State will be able to meet, not only the interest on her public debt, but all her other engagements of every description."

MAINE.—A series of resolutions, in favor of Annexation, were offered in the Maine Senate a few days since, and laid upon the table, after discussion, by a vote of 24 to 7. The portion of the Governor's Message, relating to Texas, was referred to a joint special Committee.

ALPHADELPHIA TOCSIN.—The first number of a handsomely printed sheet, with this title, is received. It is devoted to social reform, and gives promise of being a valuable paper.

SLAVES RECAPTURED.—The Portsmouth (Virginia) Old Dominion, heads a paragraph containing an account of the attempt of two slaves to escape, but who were retaken, with the caption, "*Christmas Frolic Spoiled.*" "Alas and alack for Freedom's votaries," adds the heartless scoundrel.

PREACHING.—An exchange paper says, that the negroes in Charleston declare that the turkey-buzzards in that neighborhood have as regular preaching on Sunday as the Buckras—white folks. Very likely—and, no doubt, full as edifying.

ANOTHER PRISONER.—Madison J. Miller has been convicted in the parish of Union, La. of using language calculated to excite insubordination among the slaves, and sentenced for twenty-one years to hard labor in the Penitentiary. Whether he be a Northern man, or what are the particulars of the case, I have not learnt. I mention the fact on the authority of the Cincinnati Herald.

LUDICROUS TRANSLATION.—A story is going the rounds of the papers in which it is related that the Rev. Dr. Cox, of Brooklyn, when preaching some years since in Paris, exhorted his hearers to partake of the "waters of life," in the words "buvez l'eau de vie"—"drink thou brandy." The exhortation would be a very proper one in administering the rite of the Lord's Supper where common wine is used.

MR. PIERPONT.—The Boston Transcript says, that the case of the Rev. Mr. Pierpont against the Hollis street Church has been decided in his favor. He sued the church for arrears of salary.

☞ The letter of B. Barney, Woodsport, is received. The business shall be attended to.

Congress.

Twenty-Eighth Congress.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON CITY, 1st mo. 11th. 1845.

Friend Gay:—There is at present a deep feeling here on the important subject of Texas Annexation, which is now in the full tide of discussion in the House of Representatives. Up to the adjournment last evening, there have been eighteen speeches, of an hour each, delivered upon the subject, and as might reasonably have been expected, the Slavery question is becoming the pivot upon which the subject must turn. The Southern members have, either accidently or purposely, themselves put the question upon Slavery grounds, and although the friends of the measure at the North are telling them, "no, it is *a great national question*," still they, occasionally, in their irrepressible zeal to obtain Texas, leak out the admission that the *security* of their institutions requires Annexation. Stetson, of New-York, is the only Democrat who has yet opposed the measure, but he is in favor of effecting it by treaty. The position of the Whigs is, as I understand it, 1st. That our territory is large enough already. 2d. That the legislative power is incompetent to *add* to it. 3d. That it would be transcending their constitutional power to legislate slaves into the country, and, that Congress has no right to extend protection to the institution of Slavery. Out of these grow many minor points of objections.

The Southern Whig members, (Clingman and Brengle,) who have spoken on the subject, have not discussed this last proposition.

The speech of Clingman, (of North Carolina,) made a few days since, was confined particularly to the *late election*—the means by which the Democrats succeeded, and their future prospects, and in speaking upon *that aspect* of the question, he thought he would be as much in order, as to speak of the Annexation of Texas, for he believed it was the object of the dominant party in the House, merely to discuss the subject for political effect, in order that they might make capital by which they could succeed in carrying the elections at the South. He spoke of the remarkable circumstance of the *quiet* repeal of the 25th rule of the House, and of the admission of a reporter for an Abolition paper (Mr. Leavitt) at this session, who was excluded at the last, as "strange things." "Here," said he, "sat his friend from South Carolina, (R. B. Rhett,) who last year had declared, the rescinding of that rule would be a dissolution of the Union. Here sat his colleague, (Mr. Sanderson,) and there was the gentleman from Georgia, who had so strenuously opposed the resolutions of J. Q. Adams, and had branded him as a traitor to the South, for not voting with them." Here they all sat quietly, and suffered the gentleman from Massachusetts, (Mr. Adams,) to introduce his resolution, by simply objecting to which, they could have completely foiled the attempt—all sat entirely *mute!*

The gentleman from Mississippi, who lived so remote as to not understand every manœuvre, moved to lay the resolution on the table—but behold, on taking the vote, the motion was negatived, and then the resolution was adopted by a large majority. He also spoke of the nomination of J. G. Birney, by the Democrats of Michigan. All these, said he, were probably favors conferred upon the Liberty Party, in lieu of their *services* at the election, &c. The Speaker, on the following morning, explained that Leavitt did not hold a seat in the hall by virtue of any permit from him.

The speeches most deserving of notice by the Anti-Slavery papers, and which should be published in them, are those of R. C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, C. B. Smith, of Indiana, and E. S. Hamlin, of Ohio. They are all published in the Washington papers. Very useful extracts could also be made from those of the Southern men—those of W. W. Payne, Belser, and Yancy of Alabama. Weller, of Ohio, and Cary, of Maine, made each a very good *Southern* speech on the 9th. Weller is willing to go with the South in this measure, even though it be a slave-sustaining project, as he has always, he says, done all he could to oppose the progress of Northern abolition. It is said he hopes to gain the *Speaker's Chair*. I saw an editorial in the Standard a few weeks since, noticing the remarkable and mysterious change which *Mason and Dixon's line* was capable of producing upon members of Congress. I have often thought of the same thing, and after considerable observation upon things here, can probably solve the problem. In the first place, men who seek office must first seek *popularity*; if Anti-Slavery be popular in their district, they will not be *ashamed* to avow themselves decided Anti-Slavery men. Now the Slave question with Southern representatives of both parties, is the great question, the main question. And in order to have a party, there must at least be a *seeming* agreement as to the most *prominent* questions. To keep up party lines, Northern men must not come out boldly here against Slavery. Southern members are very friendly to speak to, they can wheedle as well as bully—they shake hands with their northern *fellow-laborers*, and congratulate them on the great triumph of their principles at the election, or on the prospects of *future* success. Of course, they will say we will not fall out about *small matters*, if we can but agree in the *main*. Look at our opponents how *they* are waging war upon our institutions, by their measures! Besides all this kind of flattery, there are many who are looking forward for office to which they cannot be elevated without slaveholding votes, or without endeavoring to please a slaveholding President or his friends. But there are also many of their own party at the North, that will come to those who propose making an onset against Slavery, and say to them, "don't—we'll lose our strength at the South if you urge this matter." When asked by Southern members why you Massachusetts men were all Abolitionists, I have heard the reply, "why we are not in the *technical meaning* of the word."

During two sessions I have spent here, (in part,) I have heard but two speakers who advocated Anti-Slavery doctrine independently—these were Giddings, and Hamlin, of Ohio. J. Q. Adams, and the rest of the Massachusetts delegation, and other Northern Whigs, as far as I can discover, either do not agree to the doctrine of immediate Abolition, or do not intend to hurt the feelings of their party at the South, by avowing it. Anti-Slavery and Anti-Texas however, are now, so far as northern members are concerned, identical—and there has not, since 1820, been more Anti-Slavery speeches made in Congress, as since this question has been up.

Speeches in favor Annexation have been made by C. J. Ingersoll, of Pa. Belser, Payne, and Yancey, of Alabama; Bayly, of Virginia; Owen, of Indiana; Weller and Dean of Ohio; Cary, of Maine; Morse, of Louisiana; and Stetson of New-York—the latter believed it should be done by the treaty-making power. These are all Democrats. The Whigs who have spoken are against it. They are J. R. Ingersoll, of Pennsylvania; Winthrop, of Massachusetts; Clingman, of North Carolina; Sample and C. B. Smith, of Indiana, Hamlin, of Ohio, and Brengle and Kennedy, of Maryland, and others, making twenty—and Seymour, of New-York, has the floor for second day next.

J. E. Morse, of Louisiana, who made a speech yesterday, did greater service to the Slavery cause, directly, than to his party. He did not proceed far till he began to let off against the members on that floor who had the audacity to agitate the Slavery question. He spoke without energy till he named this "nameless" subject, when he became violent. He denied the right of members to drag in this question, and intimated that the party who had 65 majority in the House might arrest it. He had drawn up a resolution for the purpose of holding members "personally responsible," who should apply to the South and Southern institutions disrespectful language. But he had been advised by those better acquainted with parliamentary usage than himself, to not present it at present. He denied that Slavery was an evil, as had been several times asserted during this debate; on the contrary "*it was the greatest blessing ever conferred by God Almighty upon a race of people for their protection and proper keeping who are incapable of taking care of themselves!*" "The Slaves of the South," said he, "are *better clothed, and better fed*, and MORE INTELLIGENT, [a laugh] *than the laborers in the northern manufactories* who are required to work 16 hours per day."

Gentlemen had no more right to meddle with the institution of Slavery than they would have to go into his house and busy themselves about his furniture.

I perceive the Globe of this evening gives but a very imperfect sketch of this speech, but I hope the member will write it out himself suited for home consumption.

The bill now before Congress for the admission of Florida as a State, I learn, provides that, at a future time, she may be divided into *two States*. There is a bill at the same time, for the admission of Iowa, without such a provision. Iowa contains seven thousand square miles more than Florida, is distinguished for its rich prairies, its unequalled agricultural advantages, and its immense resources of mineral wealth, and the tide of emigration is flowing into it with unprecedented rapidity, and it is now more populous than Florida, the land of swamps, crocodiles, and Seminole Indians.

The present is an important epoch in the history of American legislation; it is quite presumable that when propositions such as the above, are brought into Congress; and with a haste and recklessness which defies precedents, *eight* or *ten* propositions for foisting upon us a foreign independent Government, capable of furnishing six or seven large slaveholding States, are presented to the representatives of the people, and when the avowed object is to secure Slavery, I say it may safely be presumed that Northern men will *pause* before they cast a vote. The eyes of many Northern members are becoming opened to the fact, that the insatiable thirst for dominion, by those who "know no right but the right to rule," can no longer, with safety to the country, be gratified.

There is a great probability that the measure will fail to get through the House, and if it does not pass at this session, it is the belief of its friends, that it will be lost. A letter of Gen. Jackson, dated on the 1st instant, has come on, admonishing his friends that no time should be lost, and urging them to *immediate action*. The reasons given for the necessity of such haste, are, that Texas will not be kept in suspense any longer, or that Great Britain will lay hold of her. A better reason, undoubtedly is, that *now* they can act under the pretext that the late election decided in favor of annexation, but if they *delay*, the action of the States will begin to corroborate what J. P. Kennedy stated yesterday in the House, viz: "that the election settled but *one thing*, which was, that *James K. Polk should be President*;" and public sentiment, for a time, suppressed and smothered up by the effervescence of political chicanery, will again develop itself by unfurling its true colors, on which, instead of the inscription, "Polk, Dallas and *Texas*," will be read, "thus far shall Slavery come, and no farther, and here let its proud waves be staid." Respectfully, B. B. D.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

Later from Europe.

On Saturday, the ships Rochester, from Liverpool, and the Iowa, from Havre, arrived at this port. The advices from England are to the 6th ultimo, and from Havre to the 9th.

There have been fresh outbreaks in India.

The fort of Samunghur was stormed on the 18th October, with success.

Everything is tranquil in Ireland.

The British Parliament will meet on the 4th of February.

LIVERPOOL, DEC. 6.—The trade in Liverpool has become animated, and some disposition to speculate has appeared, but this step is yet injudicious. America can well afford to supply us at low rates, and with a crop that many do not dare to estimate, and of which this country will receive its full share, we can only expect a very low range of quotations, and although the present prices may be raised for a time with the assistance of heavy speculation, yet the consequences will be such as we have before experienced; America will be enriched at the cost of the manufacturer and working population of this country, without any ultimate benefit of the speculators generally.

By the Overland Mail, dates had been received from Calcutta, October 22; Ceylon, October 19; China—Macao, August 24. Chusan, August 12, and Hong Kong, September 1. The intelligence was not very important.

According to an article from Posen, in the *Breslau Gazette*, a spirit of revolt of rather serious extent, has manifested itself in Russian Lithuania, on the part of the peasants, against the nobility who are land-owners. The peasants loudly demand the abolition of the servitude imposed upon them, and have in some instances resorted to open acts of rebellion for their emancipation.

Twenty-eight persons, suspected of revolutionary designs, were arrested on the 28th of November, at Barcelona.

From the continent the other news is not important.

TURKEY.

The accounts received from the Lebanon, describe the country as being the prey to civil war. The mountaineers have laid siege to Jerusalem, and the Governor of the place has intimated to the foreign Consuls, that he cannot answer any longer for their safety.

The Madrid papers of the 26th, confirm the accounts of the atrocious execution of Benito Zurbano and his uncle, at Logrono, along with their two servants.

The *Clamor Publico*, of Madrid, says, that orders have actually been sent to Cadiz to shoot General Aranz, one of the ablest, and, at the same time, most peaceable men in Spain, who has been denounced by two soldiers, in the hope that their services may be as well rewarded as those of the denouncers of General Prim.

Intelligence from Alexandria stated that the Pacha had given orders that no passengers or merchandize destined for India, *via* Egypt, could pass but through the hands of his agents, and had forbidden the Oriental Steam Navigation Company's vessels to navigate the Nile any longer

MEXICO.

The Ventura, fourteen days from Vera Cruz, arrived at New Orleans on the 28th ult. Her dates are to the 18th ultimo,—one day later.

That republic is now the scene of domestic commotion, which has already resulted in the overthrow of Santa Anna and his minions. The following are the particulars. They exhibit a few more facts than what we published on the arrival of the Eucenia.

On the 3d instant, a decree for the dissolution of the Chambers was published in Mexico by Canalizo, by order of Santa Anna. The excitement caused in Mexico by this decree was immense, and the Chambers made three protests and a proclamation to the inhabitants of the Republic, which were about being published, when, by an order from Canalizo, all the printing offices in Mexico were closed, and all the publications of any class forbidden, with the exception of that infamous organ of the tyrant, the "Diario del Gobiernus." This was adding fuel to the fire, and the excitement became so great and so general in every class of society, that Canalizo assembled all his troops, about two thousand in number, within the palace, and shut himself up with them and his four Ministers.

On the morning of the 6th, public feeling burst out in a general rise, and all the most respectable part of the male community presented themselves, arms in hand, together with the lower populace, at the convent of St. Francisco, where the Congress had assembled, after having been driven from the Chambers, and from thence marched up *en masse* to the Palace and demanded the surrender of Canalizo, giving two hours to reflect before they commenced hostilities.

Canalizo, far from being willing to listen to reason, prepared to make a sortie at the head of his troops, and having called on them to follow him, one of his chief officers replied that he was the soldier of no tyrant, but of the nation, and shouted out "Viva le Congreso!" which was echoed throughout the ranks. Canalizo thus finding himself alone, retired in consternation to his apartments, and having assembled his ministers, demanded from the populace and the troops, now united, quarters for his own life and that of his ministers. To this it was replied, that he should receive only the guarantee of a trial; upon which, finding that nothing better could be done, he surrendered himself, and was placed under arrest—he and two of his ministers; the Minister of War, and Senor Rejon, having escaped.

The populace then proceeded to the town house, and took the portrait of Santa Anna from the Ayuntamiento, and dragged it through the streets, making ten thousand pieces of it, that each one might have a piece as a trophy. They then overthrew the famous statue of him which had been erected in the middle of the public square, and after having decapitated it, dragged the trunk in triumph through the streets. This done, they proceeded to the Pantheon of St. Fernando, where Santa Anna's leg was interred with so much ceremony. The monument containing it was destroyed in the twinkling of an eye, and the embalmed leg was dragged forth and kicked through the streets.

In Vera Cruz, on the morning of the 9th, Col. Cenobio pronounced in favor of Congress, about six miles from this place, with about 1000 Jarochos. A deputation was immediately sent to the Governor of Vera Cruz in the name of Cenobio and the "Pueblo," of that place, to demand that he should either pronounce or give up the command. He took the former alternative, and decided in favor of the Congress.

The populace, which then filled the Plaza to overflowing, commenced their rejoicing. The portrait of Santa Anna was thrown from the balcony into the square, torn to pieces, and then the fragments consumed in a bonfire. Then the populace commenced the shouts—death to Gonzalez, Aquilera, Tenlet, Escobar, Asconbe, and all the friends of Santa Anna. A general rush was made towards the residence of these citizens, and the populace was only kept at bay by the respectable part of the citizens, who had prohibited to the Commandant General the introduction of a single soldier into the square. The people were only appeased by the promise of the Commandant, that all the obnoxious persons should be expelled from Vera Cruz. The excitement lasted till ten at night, when quiet was restored.

Santa Anna, by last accounts, was still at Queretaro. The impression is, that in a very few days his head will fall. He is hemmed in by determined enemies, who will not permit him to escape. His escape is highly problematical. His troops were daily thinned by desertions. There is every probability that he will be ultimately left alone, and that he may be so hemmed in by his enemies as to leave him no chance of quitting the country. Should he succeed in escaping, he will proceed, we are informed, to Cuba, where, with his princely revenues he can still live in his accustomed splendor. His private fortune is estimated at some four millions of dollars. For the last twenty-three years Santa Anna has, with very brief intervals, wielded the destinies of Mexico, but his career appears now to be really drawing to a close, leaving him the alternative of a disgraceful flight or an ignominious death.

Died.

In Philadelphia, after a protracted illness, FRANCIS WRIGHT, of Utica, New-York, peacefully and calmly departed. No extended note of him is needed here. The memory of his true life is enshrined in many hearts which shall be strengthened thereby to fulfil high duties. Yet one word of him is due the cause. Though educated in, and for many years zealously devoted to the Slavery-cursed religion and Government of this country, when their atrocious character was exhibited to him, he utterly repudiated both, and bore a strong testimony against them. He gave, without stint, time, talents, and property, to the cause of perishing humanity. Nor was he devoted to one cause of reform alone. His clear eye took in the great idea of truth. He has left us to consummate what he but commenced—the redemption of a people, the salvation of a country, the regeneration of a world. —[COMMUNICATED. A. K.

HANNAH C. HUTCHINSON, departed this life on the 20th of the 11th month, 1845, aged 38 years.

Although she suffered much, her spirit was made thankful, and she could say, while in severe distress, "What shall I render unto Thee for all thy benefits," looking forward with strong confidence, and with faith unwavering, in view of a happy immortality. Neither was she unmindful of the oppressed bondsman, and exclaimed, "The poor slave, has none to care for *him at such a time as this—remember him* in your prosperity." Speaking of absent friends, "tell them," said she, "I go where roses bloom, and lilies never fade. Weep not for me."

A short time before she departed, she said distinctly, "Oh, glorious and happy change!" and soon after appeared to fall asleep, when she passed quietly away, we trust, into the haven of rest.

"Gone before us, oh! our sister,
To the spirit land,
Vainly look we for another
In thy place to stand."

In alluding to the removal of our beloved sister, we hope that it may be encouraging to those who are still in the field of labor, to know, that she was actively engaged in the cause of suffering humanity. She was President of the Cayuga Anti-Slavery Sewing Society, for the benefit of fugitive slaves; and two weeks previous to her death, she called an especial meeting, in order to aid them more immediately, as the inclement season was approaching. Even after her ill health rendered her incapable of laboring with her hands, her company, and mental exertions were of much use in promoting this interesting cause.—[COMMUNICATED.

Will the Liberator please copy?

NOTICES.

ANTI-SLAVERY MEETINGS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The subjoined series of meetings have been agreed upon for Abby Kelley, E. J. Hitchcock, Dr. E. D. Hudson, and Dr. E. Fussell.

It will be seen that in most instances, appointments have been made for the same day in different places. This is for the purpose of economising time and labor; and will be managed by letting one half of the company—say Dr. Hudson and E. J. Hitchcock, go forward from a given place to the next place appointed, and hold a meeting or meetings one day, leaving the other half—Abby Kelley and Dr. Fussell—to follow the next day and continue the meeting. Thus will double the amount of work be accomplished in the same space of time.

The precise hour at which the meetings are to be held, are left to be arranged by persons in the different places enumerated. Blank handbills calculated to facilitate the publishing of these notices, can be had at the Anti-Slavery office, No. 21 North Fifth Street. Friends in the country had better send and procure some.

New Garden Lyceum, Pennsylvania,		10th and 11th.
East Fallowfield,	"	17th and 18th.
Parkersville or E. Marlboro,	"	18th and 19th.
Westchester,	"	20th and 21st.
Lionville or Windsor,	"	22d and 23d.
West Nantmeal M. House,	"	23d and 24th.
Pottstown,	"	24th and 25th.
Evansbury,	"	25th and 26th.
Norristown,	"	27th and 28th.
Abington,	"	29th and 30th.
Penn's Manor,	"	30th and 31st.

LECTURES BY STEPHEN S. FOSTER AND C. L. REMOND.

Harwich, Wednesday evening and Thursday, January 8th and 9th.

Saturday evening, January 18th, at Peterboro'. Also, during the day on Sunday.

On Monday evening, January 20th, they will lecture at Marlborough—also on Tuesday afternoon, and evening.

Wednesday and Thursday, January 22 and 23, they will hold meetings afternoons and evenings, at Keene, and on Friday evening at Henniker.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Western New-York Anti-Slavery Society will be held at Rochester on Wednesday and Thursday, February, 5th and 6th, 1845, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. W. W. Brown, of Buffalo, and J. B. Sanderson and G. B. Stebbins, of Massachusetts, and other able advocates of the cause, will be present. All persons are earnestly invited to attend. By direction of the Executive Committee.

J. C. HATHAWAY.

Will the Liberator please copy.

TO THE ANTI-SLAVERY MEN AND WOMEN OF EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

Your Executive Committee feel impelled to send an urgent call to you, for aid in carrying on the work which you have appointed them to do. They have formed extensive plans of action by which they hope to abolitionize Eastern Pennsylvania, and rouse the spirit of humanity in bosoms now cold with apathy, or warm with sympathy for the oppressor. Energetic and powerful lecturers are ready to go into the field; we are prepared to hold numerous conventions during the coming winter months, and we depend upon you to sustain and aid us in the accomplishment of our plans, believing that they are but the fulfilment of your desires. We are willing to perform diligently, the work you have assigned us, but we must look to you for the necessary pecuniary means. There are demands upon our treasury which we are now unable to meet, and which should be met immediately. Will you not send in your contributions as promptly and liberally as possible. Give of your affluence, your competence: give as you would wish to receive, were you the boatman, and he your favored brother. "Give, and it shall be given unto you again."

We trust that the true friends of the slave will respond to our appeal, and prove their love for him by generous devotion of their money to this cause. Contributions should be sent to the Anti-Slavery Office, No. 31 North Fifth street. SARAH PUGH, *Treasurer*.

NEW-YORK WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE STANDARD.

ASHES.		**IRON.**	
Pot, first sort 1844.	3.75 a 3.87½	Pig, Eng. & Scotch	30.00 a 31.00
Pearl	4.06¼ a

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

"Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only."

BY H. W. OF PORTLAND.

List not, O brother, the Siren's song,
Though melodiously the strain sweeps by,
The beguiling notes, shouldst thou listen long,
Would lull thee to sleep, when to sleep is to die.

For this is no world where the folding of hands,
And supinely sighing can further thee on;
But ask of each day, what the day demands,
Thou wilt find true rest when the goal is won.

The riddle thy restless heart would rede,
Must be solved by the golden rule of work;
And let not the soft cry of peace mislead
Into paths where danger and death may lurk.

For though steep and rugged the way appears,
The narrow way that leads to life,
As thou journeyest on, the prospect clears,
And the path with fruit and flowers is rife.

And all the pleasures thou hast resigned,
Will come thronging round thee doubly dear,
By renouncing thyself, thou wilt surely find
A better self, and a higher sphere.

Oh! divinely true were those words which erst
That Galilean youth let fall,
"Seek ye the Kingdom of Heaven first,
And unto you shall be added all."

WINTER.

BY ELIZA COOK.

We know 'tis good that old winter should come,
Roving awhile from his Lapland home;
'Tis fitting that we should hear the sound
Of the reindeer sledge on the slippery ground:

For his wide and glittering cloak of snow
Protects the seeds of life below:
Beneath his mantle are nurtured and born
The roots of the flowers, the germs of the corn.

The whistling tone of his pure strong breath
Rides purging the vapors of pestilent death.
I love him, I say, and avow it again,
For God's wisdom and might show well in his train.

But the naked—the poor! I know they quail
With crouching limbs from the biting gale;
They pine and starve by the fireless hearth,
And weep as they gaze on the frost-bound earth.

Stand nobly forth ye rich of the land,
With kindly heart and bounteous hand;
Remember 'tis now their season of need,
And a prayer for help is a call ye must heed.

A few of thy blessings, a tithe of thy gold,
Will save the young, and cherish the old.
'Tis a glorious task to work such good—
Do it ye great ones! Ye can, and ye should.

He is not worthy to hold from heaven
The trust reposed, the talents given,
Who will not add to the portion that's scant,
In the pinching hour of cold and want.

Oh! listen in mercy, ye sons of wealth,
Basking in comfort and glowing with health;
Give whate'er ye can spare, and be ye sure
He serveth his Maker who aideth the poor.

From the Massachusetts Spy.

OUR FLAG.

My country's flag! how fair,
Upon the summer air,
Stream out thy folds;
Thy stars and stripes recall
Days of our fathers' thrall,
Which in her silent hall,
Fond memory holds.

Days when high deeds were done,
When hard-fought fields were won,
By mighty men;
When leagued invaders met
The sword and bayonet,
By strong hands firmly set,
For freedom then.

How nobly in thy youth,
On thy broad field the truth
Resplendent shone;
"All men, of *right*, are free;
We will not bow the knee,
Save, mighty God, to Thee,
To Thee alone."

Thus did our fathers swear,
And sealed the oath with prayer,
Great God, to Thee:
They made that promise good,
When 'neath that flag they stood,
And watered with their blood,
Fair Freedom's tree.

Yet now, my country's flag
Waves over *slaves*, who drag
In pain and woe,
Oppression's damning chain;
And blood was shed in vain,
On many a hill and plain,
Long years ago.

My countrymen, beware!
Our fathers' earnest prayer,
Was heard on high,
When on the tented field,
Strong in the truth they kneel'd,
And unto God appealed,
For Liberty.

BEWARE! for "God is just,"
Repent! redeem your trust!
Unbind the chain.
Up! up! for Liberty,
"Let the oppressed go free,"
Wash out from sea to sea,
In tears, the stain.

So may our land unroll
Its flag from pole to pole,
From East to West,
Sacred to TRUTH and RIGHT,
Bearer of PEACE and LIGHT,
And, passed the world's dark night,
MAN, MAN, be blest. E. D.

INDIANA, July 4th, 1844.

From the London Punch.

THE YANKEE BOATSWAIN'S SONG TO THE AMERICAN SLAVE-NAVY.

Heave away, my tight niggers, my jolly brisk blacks—
Ain't there Tar in your very complexion?—
Here's a hearty good lash, boys, around, for your backs,
You'll be smarter, I guess, for correction.
To your swabs and your Britishers patter d'ye see,
Of Oppression and Wrong and all that,
Where's the true Yankee nigger who'd wish to be free,
Or would make a wry face at the cat?

Don't you serve a Republic that's glorious and great?
Don't it flog universal creation?
Ain't you wallop'd, you dogs! for the good of the State—
The enlightened American nation?
Go ahead, then, like lightning, my sooty-faced tars,
With "Yoho!" at the top of your pipes;
Stick like wax to your colors, the stripes and the stars,
And give thanks to your stars for your stripes.

Miscellany.

From the Western Literary Journal and Monthly Review.

A CRUISE IN LAKE OKACHOBEE.

If a toilsome paddle of three days' continuance, through the dark gloom of a cypress swamp, so dense that the up-and-down rays of a tropical sun could neither penetrate nor remove the death-like chill which pervaded it; where no sound broke upon the ear, save the mournful moaning of the breeze, as it swept among the moss-hung and gnarled branches of the tall trees, which

"In many a sad'ning syllable, repeated
Their wild and savage legends to the winds;"

the distant thunder-like moan of the alligator, or the startling hiss of the speckled moccasin, which would slide from the tree roots down into its slimy bed,—where everything combined to account for the Indian's belief, that sinning souls are doomed eternally to wander through the cypress-shaded bog, a kind of mud-wrapped purgatory; (and indeed the fantastic shapes assumed by the gnarled, branch-modelled masses of pendant moss, would give rise to strange ideas in the breasts of more civilized and less superstitious persons than the "untutored savage," especially when alone in the dimness of twilight, rendered darker by perpetual shade:) if all this would prepare one to gaze appreciatingly on Nature, clad in her loveliest robes, revelling in her fairest bowers, we were fully prepared to appreciate her thrilling beauty, as we emerged from the "big Cypress" into lake Okachobee.

From the narrow, muddy channel, which meanders in many a winding bayou through this vast swamp, we opened into a broad and beautiful lake, on the clear light blue waves of which, the first soft rays of a spring morning's sun were glittering like tear-bedewed lashes over a beautiful woman's azure eye, and whose bosom was dotted with islands from which arose as monuments of Nature's taste and power, the lofty magnolia, its snow-white flowers lying in the scouped-out bosom of its dark green leaves, the orange and the fragrant lemon, while luscious grapes hung temptingly from their lofty, climbing vines; and beneath, the timid violet, the air-scenting myrtle and honeysuckle, with a thousand other tropical fruits and flowers, carpeted the productive earth.

As I gazed on the fairy-like land and most beautiful scene, I felt that with one loved and loving companion, I could here dream away existence, without a wish for change—our hearts rendered pure and innocent by the quiet and beauty of this second Eden; and involuntarily my heart's vision threw a retrospective glance towards the "dark-eyed Spanish maid," who had before-time stood with me on the parapet of the old castle at St. Augustine, listening to the impassioned vows of a young and adoring heart, while from her lustrous eyes the glittering pearls of joy dropped like nectar-dew from heaven on the envied earth.

But my mind soon turned again to the scene before me; and then I thought of the original (should I not say rightful?) owners of the soil, those whose rights of inheritance we were ruthlessly trampling upon, whom with blood-stained hands we were even now pursuing; and I sighed as

"I thought how man had cursed
What heaven had made so glorious!"

My reverie was interrupted by the discovery of a smoke on one of the distant islands. We well knew that our friends in this neighborhood were few, and at once began preparing for a duty, which, to our sorrow and loss, we had before found fraught with danger—that of advancing in our boats upon an island fringed with hemlock to the water's edge, where an ambushed foe could lie in perfect safety and concealment, while they poured death and destruction into our ranks.

The men, urged by excited feelings, drove our little boats swiftly over the placid surface of the lake, towards the smoke. Now, however, signal smokes were seen to ascend from the different parts of the lake, and we inferred from this, that we were not only discovered, but were running ourselves into a "scrape" as fast as possible. Canoes were darting along in our advance towards the largest island of the group, and it was evident that the Indians there intended *en masse* to dispute our irruption into their domains.

As we approached the island, at a distance we could see their dark red forms glancing about among the trees, and every now and then a shrill and prolonged yell would come across the waters, sounding like the petrel's cry before a storm. But as we neared the island, all again became still and quiet; not a motion was visible on the flowery banks, but the steady waving to and fro of the green branches in the breeze, and not a sound was heard, save the cries of circling birds which were driven from their nests beneath. We well knew the meaning of this ominous stillness: we had before felt its force. With our arms prepared, slowly and firmly we rowed in extended line towards the treacherous hammock. We were soon almost within rifle-shot, when the order, "spring to your oars," was given; and, swiftly as the arrow speeds from the twanging bow, our light boats parted the water. While their keels grated on the sand, the silence of the hammock was broken. It seemed to be one perfect sheet of fire for an instant; and then loud above the groans of wounded and dying, the sharp crack of rifles, and the heavier roar of our musketry, rose the shrill war-whoop, ringing like hell's *charivari* in our ears. The impetus given to our boats, drove them high on the shore, and in an instant the battle was over. One volley of our musketry, which hailed buck-shot and ounce bullets through the hammocks, and with a cheer the men rushed to the charge with the bayonet; but the wily foe had fled, and when in the hot pursuit, we gained the opposite side of the island, we beheld them already far out on the lake *en route* for the main land. While the warriors were engaged in opposing our landing, the women and children had mustered in their canoes, for flight; and the men with a savage, yet keen-sighted policy used through the war, had fled as soon as their first fire had been delivered, they having done all the harm they could without endangering the defeat of their party. I may safely say, that of all the actions during the war, *one-half* ended without the loss of a man on the side of the enemy, while many of the whites were killed. This I do not attribute to any want of skill or bravery on the side of the whites, but to the fact of the Indians being better acquainted with the country—therefore advancing or retreating with greater facility, and also that for the first three years of the war, the whites too often fought in solid ranks, instead of "treeing it," after the present approved style. But I beg your pardon, reader, for digressing. Let us return to the yarn.

In this instance the Indians had not escaped entirely unscathed, for five of their warriors lay stretched upon the field, and the tracks of the fugitives were marked with blood, while one young girl, wounded mortally by some random shot, lay weltering in agony. Tears filled every eye, as she uttered, probably the only English words she knew—"*me sick!*"

Of our party, some whose hearts, but an hour before, beat lightly and free in bosoms filled with glorious aspirations, now were cold and stilled forever; others, yet living, whose anguish was too great to be concealed beneath the veil of silent fortitude, with eyes rolling in agony, clammy brows and blanched lips, broke forth in piteous groans, praying for death to ease them of their pain.

The misery of that young girl wrung hearts that were used to death in all its various shapes. As she lay extended upon the green grass, among her kindred wild-flowers, her head pillowed upon the jackets of our commiserating tars, her full black eyes spoke a touching reproach to every heart; and when at last her tortured soul burst from the encumbering clay, we felt that it took its flight, to be a witness against the actors in this dreadful tragedy, before the tribunal of a just God.

Like nearly all the Seminole women, her form was delicately perfect in symmetry; her skin, though dark, clear and transparent as the rind of the pomegranate; her hair long, black, and silken; her features regular, and her large melting black eye—*I shall never forget it!*

Our forces being too much fatigued and crippled to pursue the enemy, took up their quarters in the deserted huts; and while our surgeon was engaged in alleviating the sufferings of the wounded, with a slight guard I strolled over the island. The Indians apparently had long cultivated the rich soil, and in their fields I found corn, melons, bananas, plantains, sugar-cane, pine-apples, and tobacco, all growing luxuriantly. The fields showed the marks of neither hoe nor plough. The undergrowth was removed; the larger trees having been girdled, were leafless, and therefore did not injure the crops with shade.

The setting sun mingled his mellow purple with the liquid blue of the western sky, when the bugle's swelling notes echoed over the still, calm surface of the beautiful lake, calling together our saddened band, for the purpose of burying the dead, preparatory to making an early start in the morning.

At the foot of an old Indian mound, beneath the wide-spread, drooping branches of a large cypress, our men had scooped out a shallow pit; and there, in the still solemn hour of twilight, we laid them, friend and foe, coffinless and unshrouded, with no funeral service but the inward heart-wrought prayer, or the long drawn sigh, that pumped from many a fearless eye the tears, which, stranger-like coursed down the furrowed channels of weather-beaten, time-marked cheeks. Than sailors, none more deeply or keenly feel the loss of beloved friends and comrades, to whom by long association, amid the buffetings of the gale, the varyings of life, the pleasures few and far between of their way ward existence, and their many dangers, they become attached; and though at the burial scene no formal or outward appearance of "mourning"

——"outspread its cold unmeaning gloom around,"

there were those who *felt* and mourned their loss as deeply as *silence*, that true portraiture of grief, could tell.

After the last sad rights had been thus hastily performed, I wandered out from the camp. The moon rose, casting its melancholy-wrapping light upon our sleeping men; and, tired with exertion and excitement, I wrapped the folds of my boat cloak closer around me, casting myself upon a grassy bank, while my mind roamed far and wide, among distant friends and scenes that where daguerreotyped upon my heart's tablet. Looking up at the pale orb, which sailed in queenly majesty through the blue, cloud-islanded ocean of ether, I thought of Moore's beautiful idea:

"Sweet moon! if like Crotona's sage,
By any spell my hand could dare
To make thy disc its ample page,
And write my thoughts, my wishes there;
How many a friend, whose careless eye
Now wanders o'er the starry sky,
Should smile upon the orb, to meet
The recollection kind and sweet;
The reveries of fond regret;
The promise never to forget;
And all my heart and soul would send
To many a dear-loved, distant friend."

My senses, drowned in the dreamy reverie produced by the strange yet beautiful wish of the poet, gradually gave way to the advances of

"Tir'd Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep,"

from which the sweet carrolling of birds and the bugle's call aroused me, to look upon the first rosy blush of the young day, as it timidly stole from its night shadowed couch, kissing the pearly dew drops from the monopolising flowers, and applying the last finishing color-touch of perfection to Dame Nature's toilet.

Hastily we made our *déjeûné*, which delicate repast consisted of raw pork and ship's biscuit, and manning our boats, prepared to leave this sadly beautiful island.

Ere I took my seat in the boat, I pulled up a young magnolia, and planted it upon the grave of the young Indian maiden, whom, I had forgotten to state, we had buried separately from the sterner and harsher sex,—feeling that the pure and delicate lily would not be a fitting companion for the decaying oak; that there was something too pure in her to be contaminated by the touch, even in death, of the blood-stained warrior.

Some other hand had rudely carved on the bark of the overhanging cypress, a cross, the symbol of a religion probably unknown to her who had so lately been summoned to witness the dread reality of all it teaches. But however ignorant of our religious forms that poor girl might have been, I doubt not that she *had* a religion, a pure and moral one too; for I have yet to meet an Indian who does not believe in the power and goodness of *a* "Great Spirit," who will reward the good and punish the wicked; I have yet to see the *savage* who believes not in some moral teaching faith; and for many years I have occasionally met with the unschooled aborigines, in their own territories and in those far southern climes, where from the time of Cortez and Pizarro up, they have been slaves and bondsmen, held beneath a rod and yoke of iron.

We left the island, and bent our course towards that part of the main land, to which the Indians had on the preceding day retreated. Our boats moved as lightly over the rippling waters as if their crews had not been diminished, and the careless smile, the merry eye, and lively chat, told how soon the chill thrown by death around men who are used to his presence, can be melted away—how light its effect on such as have felt and refelt his shadowy gloom. It is like a transient shade thrown upon the surface of the blue ocean by a passing cloud, felt or seen but for a moment, while the shadow intervenes, then traceless past forever.

As we rowed on, gliding over a lake that had never before to our knowledge borne a white man's keel, unless in the early days of enterprise, when Spain's noblest cavaliers, emulous of Methusaleh's reel of time, sought

"Through tangled brake and forest glen,"

the fountain of perpetual youth—passing among the flowery islands, which, like brilliant gems of many hues in azure setting, were scattered around us; the lively paroquet, the flamingo, with its coat of crimson down, and the pink curlew would rise in whirling circles above our heads, screaming forth their alarm, appearing to know that we were strangers and intruders there. In the distance, the grey-brown buzzard hovered over the pine-barren, seeming with his ever hungry eye to be watching for the victims of the battle.

The part of the main land towards which we were now approaching, was thickly wooded with heavy live oaks, and here and there a few moss-hung, spectral-looking cypress trees. From our reckoning, we supposed ourselves near the spot, where Colonel (now Brigadier General) Taylor had engaged an immense body of the enemy, on Christmas eve, 1836, whom, after a severe and bloody fight, he drove from their position, with the loss of near 150 men on his side, while, so far as known, the loss on the side of the enemy was comparatively trifling. In this action, the hardest fought during the war, the gallant 6th Regiment of United States Infantry suffered greatly, one company being almost entirely annihilated, its officers all slain, with one exception, and hardly a man escaped uncrippled. Here in the foremost rank fell the gallant Col. Thomson, Lieut. Van Swearingen, and a host of others whom at present we have neither space nor time to enumerate. The Indians, for weeks prepared for the contest, had by many a cunning wile and stratagem, drawn Col. Taylor to the spot, and after delivering a few fatal fires, when the bayonet opened the branches of their covert, fled to the lake, where the Colonel, having no boats, could not pursue them. Had the cool, calm, deliberate bravery here exhibited, been displayed upon a civilized field, the gallant 6th would have been lauded to the skies, but it is thought by many that little glory can be gained in an Indian war. Is it because, the wilderness hides the face of the menacing foe? Is it because one cannot see the hand which flings death through the ranks, that less bravery need be displayed in the combat with the savage, he who has no ear for mercy, and thinks it a crime to give even the helpless woman quarter? False! unjust and mean are such ideas! Men can gaze upon an advancing column, when it moves upon the same ground as that which they occupy, formed of men moulded and framed as they, with much more coolness than they can stand hip-deep in a muddy swamp, where every tree and shrubby bush contains a deadly foe; where the whiz of a rifle-ball is their only warning, their music, unearthly yells, which are echoed on every side by the groans of those who are falling unavenged around, by hands invisible. In such a place, at such a time, I have stood, and the tremor of every leaflet would send a chill cold as death to my heart; every whoop seemed the laugh of a demon, waiting to drag me to my grave, and gladly would I then have changed my situation to an open plain with thrice the number of my foes around me, where I could meet them unaccompanied by the horrors which their mode of warfare causes the imagination to paint.

True, alas for many of the brave and already forgotten fallen; too true is the far-echoed idea that there is no honor, no credit to be gained in such a war. There in the distant forest they have fallen unwept, oftentimes unknown; there they have found unshrouded, a soldier's shallow grave, no monument but the hoary trees above them, no friend to tell their virtues, their history, or death, or to mourn their loss—there forgotten they lie in the damp morass, their memory already covered with the mould of oblivion.

We neared the shore cautiously, expecting and fearing a reception similar to that which I have before described, but not a sound or motion indicated the existence of a human being. A small herd of red deer standing on the bank, quietly gazing at us, satisfied us that there was no danger to be apprehended, and at once we landed. On gaining the shore, we found that we were indeed on the "battle-ground,"—the broken and dead branches of trees, shattered by balls, scraps of clothing and stumps of small saplings which had been cut down for litters, all betokened the place. A short distance from the thicket, a few large mounds, on which the young grass had just begun to form a sod, and wild violets to bloom, showed where laid all that was earthly of the gallant fallen.

The Indians had apparently been awaiting an attack in this place for days, judging from the ashes of their numerous camp fires. They had even cut notches in the large live oak trees which skirted the open ground, in which, to ensure a fatal aim, they had rested their rifles. Dreadfully fatal was that fire which lit up the gloom of the dark hammock, like lightning in a night storm, making the succeeding darkness doubly horrible.

Now, however, all was quiet and peaceful. The deer and its light-limbed fawn grazed and gamboled upon the late scene of battle, the wild flowers threw their fragrant breath upon the air, and the clear waters of the sparkling streamlet poured forth brightly into the lake, as if they had never been tinged with the ruddy life-tide which had been shed upon their pebbly banks. The sweet singing of birds echoed through the forest, where lately hell's own music had rung its wildest notes, freezing the half-curdled veins of the dying, and startling the bravest of them all.

Seeing nothing of the enemy, we re-embarked in our boats and returned to the island, where we set to work, *according to "orders from head quarters,"* at destroying the half-ripened crops of the natives, and burning their palm-thatched huts. While the work of destruction was in progression—while their corn and fruits were falling beneath our all-devouring hands, and we were tearing down their lovely arbors, treading in paths where the young and tender infant reminded me of the joyous summer hours of bare-footed childhood, I thought that there was almost an excuse for their savage excess of revenge. While I thought of their homes made desolate, their crops destroyed; their fathers, sons, husbands, and even tender women, and children, falling before the sweeping scythe of persecution, with reflection at my side, I could scarce wonder that their every wish should be,

"Vengeance! dire vengeance on wretches who had cast
O'er them and all they loved, that ruinous blast."

I felt that they were fighting for *rights* derived from a common Father, and when I thought of their oppression, I wondered that a just, merciful, and all-powerful God, could look down on this black injustice; suffering its *originators*, or even its perpetrators to go free upon the earth, enjoying blessings which they have snatched from the hands of the poor Aborigines, glorying in the possession of blood-bought, honor-damning, infamy-stained property. But all in His good time, we are born to obey, and should not cavil at the mysteries which lie beyond the incomprehensible grasp of our feeble minds.

In saying these things, I would not have a reader think that I mean to reflect aught against the characters of my brave comrades in arms, who served through that perilous, ill-starred and *ill-paid* war. No, in doing them that injustice, I myself would suffer. It was not they who were blamable for the war, or the sufferings of the abused savage; it was the black-hearted, no-souled policy of the men who raised the war by oppressing and driving the Indians mad with sufferings: the men who *stole* their property, *burned* their homes, *destroyed* their crops, and when the injured came to them for redress, *gave it at the whipping-post, in irons on the stocks.*

These are no false or unfounded charges. My heart burns with indignation as I call to mind the innumerable outrages, some of which this paper would blacken to hold, that *I know* were perpetrated upon the Indians, and which gave rise to the war. We were ordered there by our *superiors*, and our *duty* was to obey their orders.

I will not attempt at present either to justify or condemn the management of a war which cost our country nearly fifty millions of dollars, and *three thousand* valuable lives; but shall in my future numbers attempt only to eke out my yarns, with facts and truth, deduced from personal observation made during four years of hard service in that land of birds and alligators, mud and flowers, deer and catamounts, wherein, according to the chronicles of Ponce de Leon, Hermandes de Soto and others, bubbles up in secrecy the revivifying "fountain of eternal youth."

Apropos to "fountains," there is a fresh water fountain rising out of the sea, off the entrance of the Mantanzas pass of St. Augustine Bay. It lies about S. by W. from the old Spanish fort, and is about three miles from the shore. The water is *perfectly fresh*, and boils up to the height of twenty-five to thirty inches above the surrounding ocean. This is a matter for philosophers and scientific men to cogitate upon, especially as the highest land within some hundred miles of the spot, is only one hundred and seventy-eight feet above sea level.

This is *not* the fountain of youth, however—for though we have tasted of its clear waters, we find that old Time has us fully under-weigh, and is fanning us along a few knots faster than we think pleasant, or even right. He has our hair by the "forelock," and he pulls so hard that we fear he'll soon stretch the color out of it. That celebrated fount may lie among the sulphur springs, in which the rivers St. John's and Suwanee head.

E. Z. C. J.

From the New-York Tribune.

MONUMENT TO GOETHE.

We find in the *Schnellpost* a letter copied from a German journal, which gives an interesting account of the festival on the occasion of erecting the statue of Goethe by the Schwanthaler in his native place, Frankfort on the Maine, 22d October, last.

Few persons of celebrity from a distance were present, not even the great contemporaries of the poet, Tieck and Schlegel. His friend, the Chancellor Von Muller, came, and answered on the part of Wiemar to the many compliments that were naturally directed to that region.

"On the evening of the 21st," I saw," says the writer, "a young man pass, dressed in mourning, who is, I am told, the grandson of Goethe. He is in mourning for a lovely sister, who, some few days since, went to sleep in Vienna; that same Vienna where, a winter or two since, the Viennese crowded to see her dance with a Herr Von Schiller."

At the theatre, a drama by Goethe was performed, with appropriate decorations. Emblems and inscriptions designated the house where he was born, on every occasion, to strangers, the most interesting object in Frankfort. The public houses attracted visitors by mottoes taken from his works. There was however, in the preparations an obvious lack both of enthusiasm, and that address and grace which the Poet himself possessed in illustrating such occasions. He never was fortunate in so rich an occasion, as the suggestions afforded by his works and life are endless in beauty and variety. It is a pity he left no heir of his genius to make use of them. For busy as his life was, he was always ready to lavish the treasures of that genius on such an hour, knowingly how many suggestions may thus be, unawares to themselves, sown in the minds of spectators. It was, also, insufferable to him that what was done at all should be imperfectly done. Had he been a sculptor he would have been as patient as the Greeks in finishing bas-reliefs on the pedestals of statues.

At noon, the cover was taken from the statue. "There he stood, grand and commanding, looking upon his unknown countrymen, with his tranquil eye, with his high earnest brow, with the proud mouth. Then up flew hats and handkerchiefs; then many an eye was wet; many cheeks glowed, and, only after a deep full pause, was raised the shout of homage."

* * * *

"Whoever had the luck to see his face in life finds an exact transcript in this work of Schwanthaler, but the figure is idealized. Goethe had legs too short, in proportion from the knee downward, to the rest of his figure; the head was uncommonly perfect. Schwanthaler has brought the whole figure into colossal, but harmonious proportions, and given him, so far as the drapery lets it be seen, a handsome leg. As to the head he needed only to copy nature to produce a magnificent result, and has done so.

"As to the attitude I find, perhaps from remembering his habits, the idea of his personal presence much better conveyed in the well-known work of Rauch; where he stands free, in a long surtout of modern form, a kerchief loosely tied around his neck, his arms crossed behind him. To say nothing of its being the exact presentation of him as he was in life, there is a most powerful expression of his character, self-relying, self-centred and contained, a self-consciousness, not untinged with hauteur and defiance, yet full of dignity. Here, no artist has come near Rauch on this subject. Marchesi took him sitting, and this suits the Olympic repose of his person better than standing, even upright. But Schwanthaler has given support to the figure; bringing forward one knee, and bending one hip, he breaks the grand effect of the whole. Neither do I see any reason for placing a laurel crown in his hand. Shall the Poet carry his laurels in his hand?" Neither the robe, nor the place which has been selected for placing the statue, please the critic. The former is the night-gown or bathing mantle which has been assigned to so many modern statues, *faute de mieux*; the place does not allow a fair opportunity to see the figure.

"Gentlemen artists;" he continues, "you should take a lesson from our dear ancients. They dedicated to their rulers and generals standing or equestrian statues, but their orators, poets, and thinkers only busts, in groves or halls. Let him who doubts their good judgment, in this, compare the effect produced by the busts of Goethe and Schiller in the library at Weimar, with that of the full-length statues of these Dioscuri in Frankfort and Stuttgart; I think he will agree that the ancients were wise people."

* * * *

"Yes, Goethe is Germany's greatest, and not only so, but her most German Poet. Schiller's poetry, admirable as it is, might have been produced in any European state this side the Niemen, for he is just the cosmopolitan, or, as the French style it, "humanitarian" poet; the nobly tempered speaker of the new time and its ideas of life and civil duties. But Goethe is not only European, but German heart's blood; none but a German could have written Götz and Werther, Hermann and Dorothea, his songs and his Faust"

THE IRISH WIFE.

A lean, pale, haggard-looking man, so striking a contrast to the Kerry farmer, as to be absolutely startling, advanced to the table at which sat the patient and good tempered secretary of the society, and asked if his reverence would be in shortly? A pretty, delicate-looking young woman, very scantily clad, but perfectly clean, was looking over his shoulder as he asked the question.

"I think I have seen you before, my good man," said the secretary, "and it's not many weeks ago."

"It was more his brother than he—it was, indeed," answered the haggard man's wife, courtseying, and advancing a little before her husband. He interrupted her.

"Do n't try to screen me, Nelly; I don't deserve it from you! See the way I beat her last night, gentlemen, on both arms, like a brute that I was."

"It was n't you dear," said the young woman, drawing her thin shawl more closely around her bruised arms; "it was the strength of the spirits did it, and not himself—he's as quiet a man as there's in the city of Cork, when he's sober; and as fine a working man; and he would n't hurt a hair of my head, barrin' he was in liquor."

The poor creature's affectionate appeal on behalf of her erring husband, was interrupted by the secretary again demanding if he had not taken the pledge before? "I did it, sir—stand back, Nelly, don't try to screen me. I came here and took it from Father Macleod—and God forgive me, I broke it too.

I broke it last night, or rather all day yesterday, and"—"Never heed any more about it, James, dear," said the wife, eagerly; "never heed telling any more about it. A man may be overtaken once, and yet make a fine Christian after all. You would not be sending him from the priest's knee because he broke it once. When, as I said before, it was his brother was in it, and not he, only for company."

"I had no heart to come this morning, only for her," said the husband; "she remembered his reverence, preaching about there being more joy in heaven over one like me, than ninety and nine good men. Oh! if she would let me tell the wickedness of my past life, and the sin and shame that have followed me up."

"It was the drink, James, it was the drink," reiterated the wife, earnestly. "Do not be distressing yourself, for it was nothing but the drink—sure, when sober, there isn't a more loving husband, or tenderer father on Ireland's ground—and now you'll be true to the pledge, and it's happy we'll be and prosperous—for the master told me this blessed morning, that if he could depend upon you for soberness, you'd earn twenty-five shillings a week, and have the credit of a Monday man, and you will, James—you will—for my sake, and for the sake of the children at home."

"Ay," he interrupted, "and for the sake of the broken-hearted mother that bore me—and for the sake of little Mary whom I crippled in the drink. O! when the sweet-look of that baby is upon me—her sweet patient look—I think the gates of heaven can never open to such a sinner."

While he made this confession, his arm hung powerless by his side; and his pallid face lengthened into an expression of helpless, irreclaimable misery. The wife turned and burst into tears. Several evinced the quick sympathies of Irish natures, for they shuddered and murmured, "The Lord be betwixt us and harm, and look down upon them both!" The woman was the first to recover consciousness; impelled by a sudden burst of feeling, she threw her bruised arms around her husband's neck, recalling him to himself by all the tender phrases of Irish affection.

We can never forget the agonized earnestness with which the unhappy man took the pledge, the beautiful picture of his gentle and endearing wife, as she stood beside him; or the solemn response that followed from a score of voices, "O, then, God strengthen thee to keep it."—*Ireland, by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall.*

TRANSMISSION OF TYPES, INSTINCTS, AND HABITUDES.

Take the mastiff, the Newfoundland dog, and the greyhound, and keep their families severally pure from any intercourse with each other, and under similar circumstances and conditions, they will preserve their respective, physical characteristics unaltered and unimpaired, from generation to generation, just as if the races had, each of them, so to express it, a canine Adam and Eve of their own. But this is not the whole of the case. It is also found that not only certain habitudes, certain artificial instincts, may be acquired, and that once acquired, these two are transmissible from sire to son. A careless observer might easily be tempted to conclude that these acquired properties were primitive and aboriginal, and distinctive of peculiar and separate races. But an unprejudiced attention to the above class of phenomena, would soon satisfy him that his conclusion was erroneous. We must confine ourselves to a few instances of these curious divergencies from the right line of original stocks. The wild dog, then, most certainly, has no great instinctive propensity for the office of guardian or muster-master to a large flock of sheep. He is vastly more disposed to dine upon the mutton himself, than to aid in preserving a supply of it for a race of carniverous bipeds. And yet we have among us a race of dogs, whose aptitude for that employment is as unvarying and hereditary as if the keeping of sheep had been the final cause of their creation.

A terrier, whose parents had been in the habit of fighting with polecats, will instantly show every mark of anger and pugnacity on perceiving the scent of that animal; and this although the animal itself be wholly hid from sight. A young spaniel, brought up with the terrier, will endure the odor of the polecat, without the slightest symptom of emotion, but will pursue the first woodcock it has ever seen, with clamor and impatience. A well-bred young pointer, which has never yet set eyes on a partridge, will stand trembling with agitation, its eyes fixed, its muscles rigid, when introduced for the first time, into the middle of a covey. Again, the natural paces of the horse are the walk, the trot, and the gallop. But the horses bred on the table-land of the Cordilleras, are carefully taught a peculiar and artificial pace, a sort of running amble; and the horses so trained become the sires of a race to which the amble is natural, and requires no teaching. The fact is so well known, that such colts are described by the peculiar name of *aguillas*. Now, this class of phenomena seems to be at mortal strife with the philosophy which insists upon the necessity of multiplying species, in order to account for the almost endless variety of breeds. It is abundantly sufficient to show, that many animals, are endowed with the capacity of acquiring and transmitting a sort of *second nature;* and that this capacity forms just as much a law of their existence, as the more general law, which separates the race of the lion from the race of the ox, and all animal races whatever, from the race of man.

YANKEE DOCTORS.—Let Sir James Graham's Medical bill come into operation, and doctors will spring up amongst us as they do in America. "Do you know what your doctor was two years ago?" asked a Yankee not six months since, of an Englishman in Boston. "Do you know, stranger, what he was?" "No." "Well, then, he was only a bookbinder, I guess." At this news the Englishman's jaw fell, and he returned silent thanks that this bookbinder doctor had not put him *in boards.—Punch.*

The public property at Washington is estimated at seven millions six hundred and twenty-two thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine dollars, which, at the taxable rate of private property, would yield the city upwards of fifty-eight thousand dollars.

Associated Agency.

Central Office, 20 Wall Street, (basement,) New-York.

THE attention of persons who are desirous of improving their condition in life, is respectfully invited to the following great bargains now offered in this office.

864 acres of land with improvements, in Lyonsdale, Lewis Co. N. Y. 40 miles north of Utica, with half of the immense water-power of High Falls, on Black River; a large and never-failing stream, with sixty feet fall, with a saw-mill in operation. The whole, or a part will be sold Price for the whole only $12,000.

A farm of 750 acres of the best quality of land in Frederick Co. Virginia, 40 miles from Washington City, in a high state of cultivation, with superior buildings, including stock and farming utensils, for $25,000.

3,000 acres of valuable land in Luzerne Co. Pennsylvania, with improvements, water-power, &c. for $37,500.

A large portion of the Town of Mount Carmel, Wabash Co. Illinois, with extensive tracts of land in the vicinity, including two villages, with Houses, Lots, Ferries Coal-Banks, and an abundance of water-power. Water communication by way of the lakes to New-York, and by the Mississippi to New Orleans.

A part of the town of Toolesborough, Louisa Co. Iowa, on the River Mississippi, with several thousand acres of land adjoining.

8,660 acres of first-rate rolling land in Lincoln Co. Missouri, on the Mississippi, 1,000 acres Prarie, the balance timbered land. Price $5,000.

20,000 acres of excellent farming land, very favorably situated in Hampshire Co. Virginia, at $2 an acre.

40,000 acres of choice selected land in Michigan, at $1 an acre.

2,500 acres of land in West Tennessee, Perry Co. will be sold, a great bargain.

60,000 acres, in Fentriss Co. Tennessee, in tracts varying from 1,000 to 5,000 acres each, of good farming land, with Iron, Coal, Saltpetre, Epsom Salts, Copperas, and water-power.

214,000 acres in Washington, Green, Cock, Sevier, and Blount counties, Tennessee, at 25 cents an acre. On these lands are Iron, Bituminous Coal, Fine Clay for Pottery, Feldspar, Quartz, Lime, Alum, and an inexhaustible supply of water-power.

Several of the above tracts of land are peculiarly adapted to the settlement of industrial Associations.

Also, for sale in this office, a great variety of Farms, Mills, Houses, Town-Lots, &c. in the different Counties of the States of New-York and New Jersey, and in all the Western States and Territories, at the lowest market prices, and with warranted title.

Having 26 Branch offices in the West, 9 in New England, and 4 in Europe, our Associated Agency offers the greatest facilities to persons wishing to buy, sell, or exchange Real Estate. All such are invited to command our services.

A principal object of the Association is, to put in practical operation a plan, by which persons wishing to purchase Real Estate of any description, may, with the least possible delay, trouble, or expense, be informed where they can find property for sale, adapted to their circumstances and wants; and by which the seller and the buyer may be brought together, to make such transactions as may be mutually beneficial.

We have already a rich Register of property for sale, to which we invite the attention of those who wish to purchase Real Estate of any description, or in any part of the country.

We also conduct an Agency for non-resident proprietors of Western Lands.

Agency for *procuring* and for *selling* Patents in the United States and in Europe.

Agency for receiving orders for Arnold's *Superior* Scythe Sharpening Rifles, Price in New-York, $6 a groce.

Agency for effecting insurance against fire in all parts of the Union.

Agency for sale of the Recipe for the genuine Berlin Hams, superior to Westphalias.

Agency for procuring Loans on Bond and Mortgage.

BUFFUM & Co.
Basement Office, 20 Wall Street.

November 28, 1844.—tf.

Graham House, New Arrangement.

ROSWELL GOSS informs his friends and the public, that he has enlarged his Boarding Establishment, known as the

GRAHAM HOUSE, 63 BARCLAY STREET,

by adding to it the adjoining house, and is prepared to accommodate transient or permanent Boarders on the most favorable terms. All friends of Temperance desiring a quiet home, and freedom from the fumes of Alcohol and Tobacco, are invited to patronize this house. The vegetable system will be strictly adhered to, but a table will be served for those who prefer a mixed diet. Croton shower and warm baths free.

October 17. ROSWELL GOSS.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

(Second Edition.)

JUST Published, and for sale at this office, a new work on Capital Punishment. By Charles Spear. It contains a variety of thrilling and instructive anecdotes; also, all the capital offenses in every State in the Union; and a speech from O'Connell on the subject. Also, several instances of the execution of the *innocent*. Facts are drawn from history and observation, and the entire scripture ground has been examined. The work is embellished with a fine engraving. Price, 62 1-2 cents.

Education and Industry!

THE Northampton Association of Education and Industry have appropriated a suit